

# HEAVENLY ECHOES

No. 2

John B. Vaughan



FOR  
**SUNDAY SCHOOLS  
SINGING SCHOOLS  
& SOCIAL GATHERINGS**

Sp. Coll.

M

2198

.H416

PUBLISHED BY

**B. VAUGHAN**

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JOHN B. VAUGHAN,





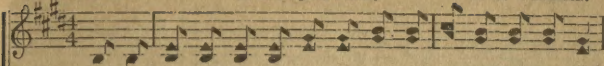
## No. 1.

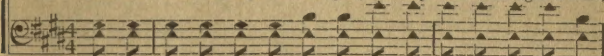
## Singing Every Day.

W. I. VARNER.

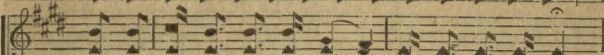
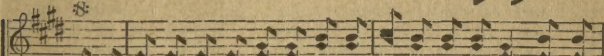
(J. B. Vaughan, Owner.)

J. B. VAUGHAN.

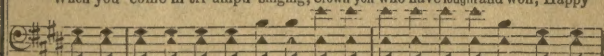
- 
1. Are you up and do-ing dail-y To the call for help-ers gone?
  2. O my broth-er and my sis-ter Are you faith-ful, are you true,
  3. O be count-ed in that num-der, Who with col-ors fly-ing true,
  4. When the Mas-ter says I crown you, Crown you when the fight is done,




Are you sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day?  
 Hap-py sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day?  
 And be sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing on the way.  
 Are you sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day?

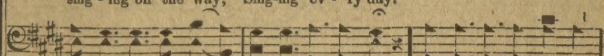
Bowed and bent perhaps with burdens, Brave-ly ris-ing sing-ing on, Are you  
 Comes a call to rise in bat-tle, And for soldiers to en-due, Who are  
 Be a sol-dier, be a he-ro, 'Mong the brave and sainted few, Hap-py  
 When you come in tri-umph singing, Crown you who have fought and won, Happy



D. S. *Can you hear that 'small voice,' 'Whispering I'll be with you on the way, Are you*  
 Fine. CHORUS.

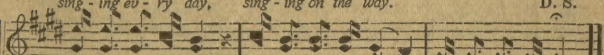


sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day?  
 sing-ing ev-'ry day, Sing-ing on the way. Sing-ing on the way, yes  
 sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day.  
 sing-ing on the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day.

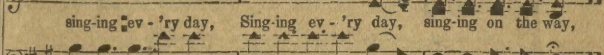


sing-ing ev-'ry day, sing-ing on the way.

D. S.



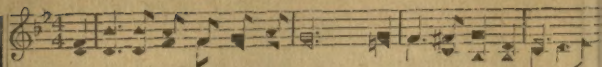
sing-ing ev-'ry day, Sing-ing ev-'ry day, sing-ing on the way,



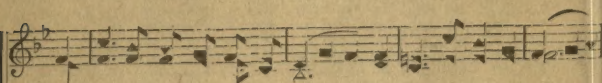
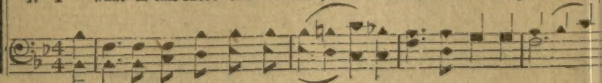
# No. 2 We Want Thy Very Best.

(Dedicated to my Father Geo. Kyme.)

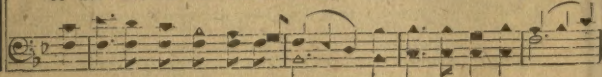
G. L. Kyme.



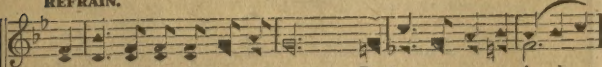
- |  |                                |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. God has His best things for the few,    | Who dare to stand the test;    |
| 2. There's scarcely one but vaguely wants, | In some way to be blessed;     |
| 3. And oth-ers make the highest choice,    | But when by tri - als pressed; |
| 4. I want in this short life of mine,      | As much as can be pressed;     |



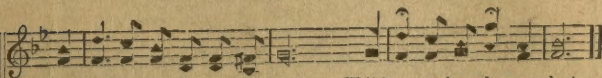
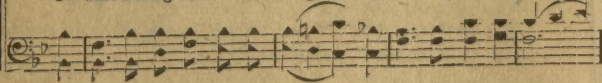
God has His sec-ond choice for those,	Who will not have His best.
'Tis not Thy bless-ing Lord we seek,	We want Thy ver - y best.
They shrink, they yield, they shun the cross,	And so they lose the best.
Of Sev - vice true for God and man,	Help me to do my best.



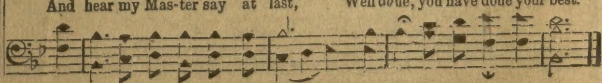
## REFRAIN.



I want a-mong the vic-tor's throng,	To have my name confessed;
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And hear my Mas-ter say at last,	Well done, you have done your best.
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## No. 3.

## I'm Depending On The Lord.

A. R. W.

A. B. WALTON.

1. For a hand to guide ev-'ry day and hour, I'm de-pend - ing on the  
 2. For my life each day and what I shall do,  
 3. When at last I come to the judgment throne, I'm de-pend-ing on the

Lord, For His sav-ing grace and His keeping pow'r, I'm de-  
 It in peace at last I His face shall view,  
 Lord, on the Lord, For a crown of life and e - ter - nal home,

## REFRAIN.

pend - ing on the Lord. Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour, I am  
 I'm de-pend-ing on the Lord.

kept by sav-ing pow'r, I'm de-pend-ing on the Lord, (on the Lord,) Safe-ly

guid-ed by His hand, I am at my Lord's command, I'm depending on the Lord.

A. B. Walton, Owner.



# No. 4.

# Lo! He Cometh.

W. J. VARNER.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The night at last is end-ed, the dawn be-fore us breaking, Be-hold the
2. The King in beau-ty com-eth, with trumpets loud-ly sounding, Make read-y
3. Be-hold the Bridegroom cometh, your lamps have trimmed and lighted, Our Je - sus

streaks of sil-ver, the day-light is at hand, O wake ye worn and  
brid-al torches, and bright-ly let them bu-ae, Make read-y all ye  
Lord and Master, your eyes you scarce be-lieve, He com-eth, O He

*D. S.—The trum-pet loud ap-*

wea-ry to glo-ry great a-wak-ing, The star of morn is ris-ing,  
saint-ed, ye hearts with rapture bounding, Re-mem-ber, O re-mem-ber  
com-eth, but do not be af-frit-ed, Re-joic-ing and with shouting,

pall-ing, with bright arch-on-gels call-ing, Be read-y, are you read-y?

**Fine. CHORUS.**

o'er all the Heavens grand. Be-hold, ..... Be-  
the Sav-ior would re-turn. Be-hold the bridegroom com-eth, Be-  
the Sav-ior we re-ceive.

*The Bridegroom lo, has come.*

hold, ..... To all of Chris-ten-dom, Be-  
hold the bridegroom com-eth, Be-



# Lo! He Cometh. Concluded.

D. S.

hold, be-hold, The bridegroom lo, is come.  
hold, The bridegroom Cometh, behold, The bridegroom cometh.

## No. 5.

## Going Home.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. On the way to glo-ry, And we love the sto-ry, On the  
There's a glad to-mor-row, There will be no sor-row, On the  
2. There will be no sigh-ing, No more sin nor dy-ing, On the  
I shall see my moth-er, Fa-ther sis-ter, broth-er, On the  
3. In that land su-per-nal, In that home e-ter-nal, On the  
{ There we'll part no nev-er, But at home for-ev-er, On the

D. B.—There to sing for-ev-er, And to part no nev-er, Go-ing

Fine. CHORUS.

way,..... ev-'ry day, Go-ing home,  
On the way, near-ing ev-'ry day, Go-ing home,..... Go-ing  
home, (sweet home,) Go-ing home, (sweet home,)

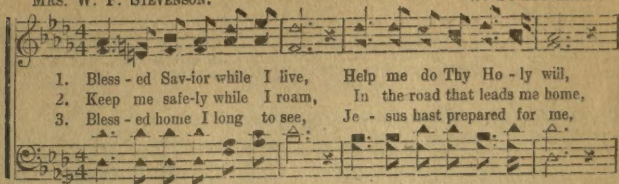
D. C.

Go-ing home. On the way ev-'ry day.  
home..... On the way..... ev-'ry day.

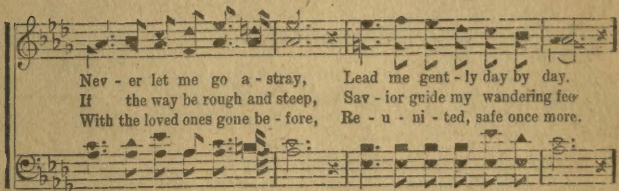
# No. 6 I Cannot Go Alone.

MRS. W. P. STEVENSON.

W. P. STEVENSON.

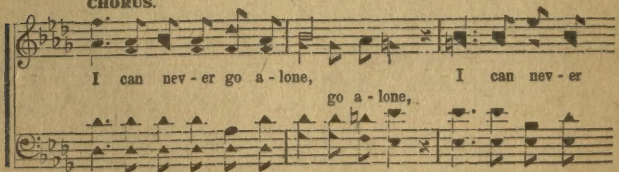


1. Bless - ed Sav - ior while I live, Help me do Thy Ho - ly will,  
 2. Keep me safe - ly while I roam, In the road that leads me home,  
 3. Bless - ed home I long to see, Je - sus hast prepared for me,

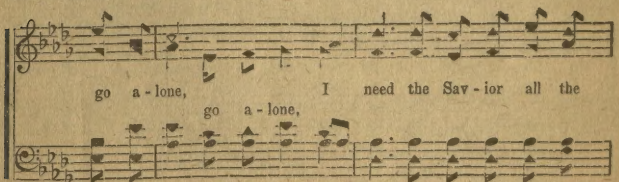


Nev - er let me go a - stray, Lead me gent - ly day by day.  
 If the way be rough and steep, Sav - ior guide my wandering fee  
 With the loved ones gone be - fore, Re - u - ni - ted, safe once more.

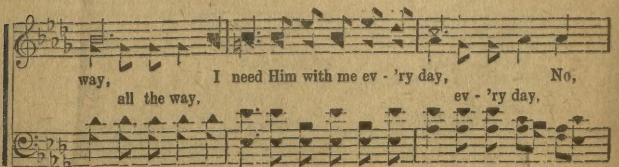
## CHORUS.



I can nev - er go a - lone, I can nev - er  
 go a - lone,



go a - lone, I need the Sav - ior all the  
 go a - lone,



way, I need Him with me ev - 'ry day, No,  
 all the way, ev - 'ry day,

# I Cannot Go Alone. Concluded.

I can nev - er go a - lone, I need Him ev - 'ry day.  
go a - lone.

## No. 7

## Calling To-day.

Mrs. E. B.

MRS. EMMA RUSH.

1. Oh, list to His lov-ing, His ten-der sweet voice, He's call -
2. He's pleading poor sinner, Make Je-sus your choice, I'll go to my Sav-ior, I'll trust in His word,
3. I'll stand on the prom-ise, Of Je - sar my Lord, Someday we'll be gathered With Je-sus up there, On, that will be glo - ry, In heav - en some where,

Call-ing to - day,  
D. C. - Oh, hear His sweet voice, And make Jesus your choice,

ing to - day. .... ing to - day. .... He's call -  
He's call-ing to-day, He's call-ing to-day. The Sav-ior is call-

ing to - day, .... He's call - ing to - day. ....  
ing, He's call-ing to-day, Call-ing, to-day, call-ing to-day,

## No. 8.

## Brighter Every Day.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. B. V.

1. When I'm lone-ly, God is near, Je - sus al-ways seems so dear,  
 2. Je - sus leads me, this I know, Where He leads me I will go,  
 3a Bright - er as the days go by, Sweet - er as the moments fly,

With my hand in His I have a stay, ..... And its just a lit - tle  
 Peace flows gent-ly, like a might-y stream, ..... Makes my days and nights so  
 If my path seems dark along the way, ..... It will be a lit - tle

## CHORUS.

brighter ev - 'ry day.  
 plac id like a dream. It is just a lit-tle brighter ev-'ry day,  
 brighter ev - 'ry day, ev-'ry day,

Just a lit - tle brighter all the way, Bless - ed hope to - mor - row,

I have peace in sor-row, And it's just a lit - tle brighter ev - 'ry day.



No. 9.  
C. E. S.

# Be A Reaper.

(C. E. Smith, Owner.)

C. E. SMITH.

1. Are you now a reaper, Toiling all the way? Working in the
2. Toil thro' all the day time, Be it tears or pain, Rich the prize in
3. La - bor for the Mas - ter, He will sure - ly pay, Gath - er for the

har-vest, For the Lord to-day?  
heav'n for which you shall ob-tain,  
gar - ner just be - yond the way,

Ev - er in His ser - vice,  
See the gol - den har - vest,  
Hear the Mas - ter say - ing,

*D. S.* See the fields are wait - ing  
Fine.

Striv-ing all the while, Be a reap - er with a smile.  
Soon will come the rain, Gath - er in the pre-cious grain.  
"Bring the lost ones in," Save them from the haunts of sin.

for the will - ing hand, Reap the gol - den grain to - day.  
**CHORUS.**

Has - ten to the har - vest broth - er, La - bor while you may,

Has - ten, has - ten,

*D. S.*

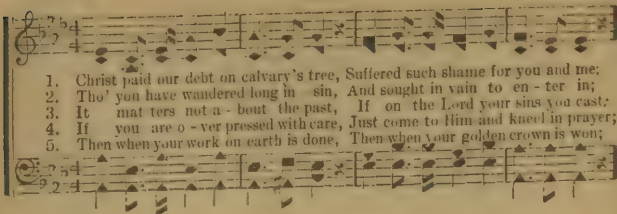
Har - vest, time will pass a - way.  
Soon the har-vest and the reaping

Soon the har - vest,

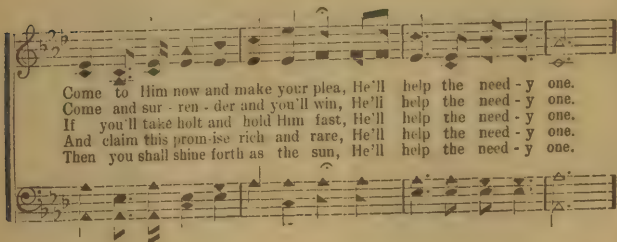
# No. 10. He'll Help The Needy. One

G. T. B.

G. T. BYRD.

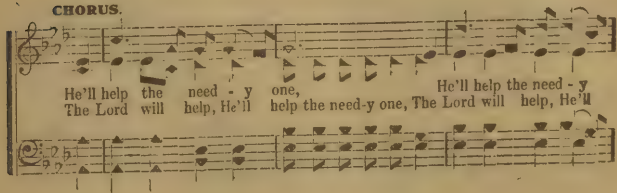


1. Christ paid our debt on calvary's tree, Suffered such shame for you and me;  
 2. Tho' you have wandered long in sin, And sought in vain to en-ter in;  
 3. It mat-ters not a-bout the past, If on the Lord your sins you cast;  
 4. If you are o-ver pressed with care, Just come to Him and kneel in prayer;  
 5. Then when your work on earth is done, Then when your golden crown is won;

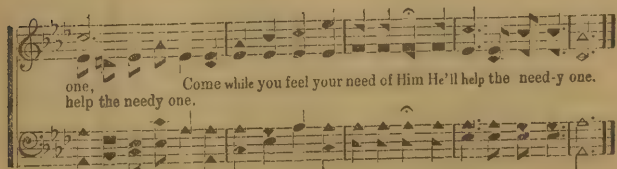


Come to Him now and make your plea, He'll help the need-y one.  
 Come and sur-ren-der and you'll win, He'll help the need-y one.  
 If you'll take holt and hold Him fast, He'll help the need-y one.  
 And claim this prom-ise rich and rare, He'll help the need-y one.  
 Then you shall shine forth as the sun, He'll help the need-y one.

## CHORUS.



He'll help the need-y one, He'll help the need-y  
 The Lord will help, He'll help the need-y one, The Lord will help, He'll





one, Come while you feel your need of Him He'll help the need-y one.  
 help the needy one.

# No. 11. Since Jesus Came Into My Soul

JAMES ROWE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. I'm tell - ing the sto - ry to sin - ners a - stray, And do - ing for Je - sus
  2. I'm prais - ing the love that has banished my sin, And help - ing the sin - ner
  3. I'm lay - ing up treasures in heav - en a - bove, By la - bor - ing, un - der

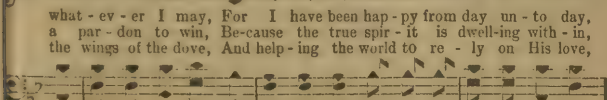


what - ev - er I may, For I have been hap - py from day un - to day,  
a par - don to win, Be - cause the true spir - it is dwell - ing with - in,  
the wings of the dove, And help - ing the world to re - ly on His love,

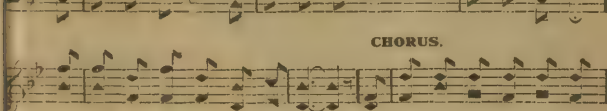
## CHORUS.



Since Je - sus came in - to my soul. Since Je - sus came in - to my  
Since Je - sus dear Je - sus came



soul, ..... Since Je - sus came in - to my soul, ..... My heart has been  
in - to my soul, came in - to my soul,



sing - ing, my joy - bells all ring - ing. Since Je - sus came in - to my soul.

# No. 12 The Half Has Never Been Told.

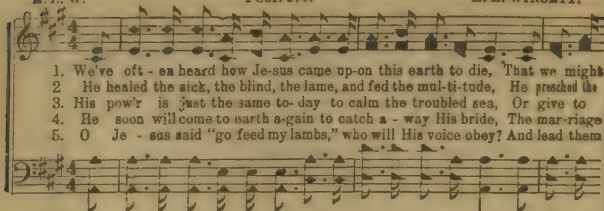
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

From Gospel Message In Song.

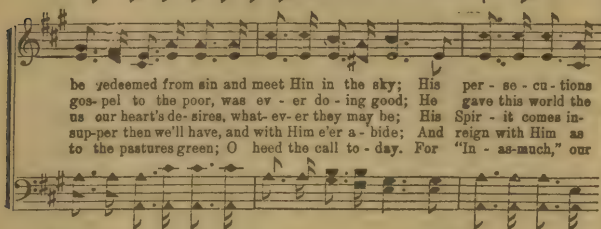
R. E. W.

1 Cor. 2:9.

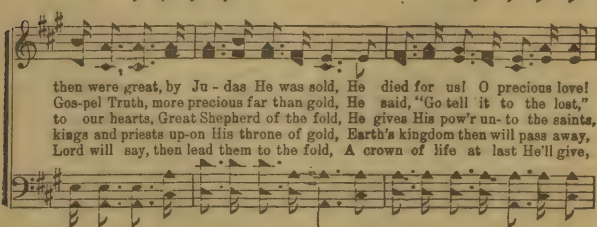
R. E. WINSETT.



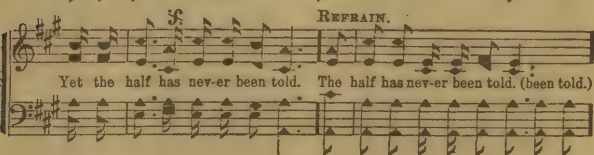
1. We've oft - en heard how Je - sus came up - on this earth to die, That we might  
 2. He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul - ti - tude, He preached the  
 3. His pow'r is just the same to - day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to  
 4. He soon will come to earth a - gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar - riage  
 5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them



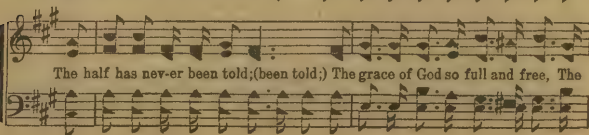
be re - deem'd from sin and meet Him in the sky; His per - se - cu - tions  
 gos - pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the  
 us our heart's de - sires, what - ev - er they may be; His Spir - it comes in -  
 sup - per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as  
 to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as - much," our



then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love!  
 Gos - pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell 'it to the lost,"  
 to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un - to the saints,  
 kings and priests up - on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away,  
 Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give,



REFRAIN.  
 Yet the half has nev - er been told. The half has nev - er been told. (been told.)



The half has nev - er been told; (been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The



# The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.

Ho - ly Spir - it fill - eth me, Yet the half has nev - er been told.

## No. 13 Meet Me at the Marriage Supper.

Owned by R. E. Winsett

From Gospel Message in Song.

"Blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb."

R. E. W.

Rev. 19: 9.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Soon the Lord will come and will take us home, To the great marriage supper of the Lamb;
2. O what joy 'twill be when the Lord we see, And shall go up to meet Him in the air;
3. Soon the good shall meet and each other greet, At the great marriage supper by and by;
4. Soon we'll see His face by the pow'r of grace, When we go up to meet our coming King,

Come and go with me, Je - sus calleth thee To the great marriage supper of the Lamb.  
How I long to go, joys e - ter - nal know, Brother, say, will you meet me o - ver there?  
Who have overcome and the vict'ry won, All shall be at the meeting in the sky.  
And with Him we'll reign, life eternal gain, All the bright shining angels then He'll bring.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, yes, meet me there at the meet - ing in the air; At the

great marriage supper, meet me there, meet me there; meet me there, meet me there.

## No. 16

## I've Waited Too Long.

MRS. E. B.

MRS. EMMA BUSH.

*Duet.*

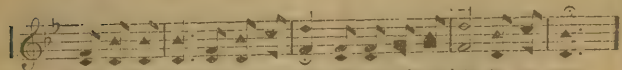
1. Out on a bleak dark win-t'ry night, Far, far a-way from home,
2. My moth-er was so kind and good, I miss her ten-der care,
3. And now my friends just list to me, While moth-er pleads to you,



Me thinks I hear my moth-ers voice, Dear child why lon-ger roam?  
 But I'm a sm-ner far from home, I can-not meet her there,  
 You'll nev-er have a friend on earth, That love as moth-ers do,



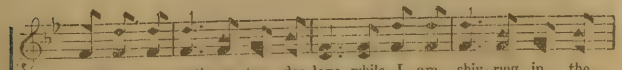
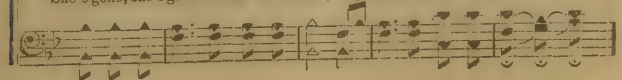
A-long my sin-ful wea-ry way, She fol-lowed with her prayer,  
 How oft I've broke her lov-ing heart, In mourning af-ter me,  
 Don't do my fiends as I have done, Don't trample on her prayer,



She prays that in God's own good way, I'll not wait too late to pre-pare.  
 Her lov-ing face, her welcome smile, Oh, Joy, if I could now but see.  
 Don't turn a-side in words of scorn, Don't wait till to late too pre-pare.

**CHORUS.**

She's gone, she's gone to heav'n a-bove, My hands she can-not hold . . . . .



I have no moth-ers ten-der love, while, I am shiv-riug in the



# I've Waited To Long. Concluded.

cold, Her kind ad - vice I oft re-fused, and trampled on her pray'r,

I'll nev - er see her face a - gain, I've wait-ed too long to pre-pare.

## No. 17

## Home-Land.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There is a land of pure delight, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow, }  
In - fi - nite day excludes the night, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow, }
2. Sweet fields beyong the swelling flood 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow, }  
So to the Jews, Old Canaan's stood, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow. }
3. There ev - er - last - ing springs abides, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow, }  
Death, like a narrow sea, di - vides, 'Tis a land where milk and honey flow. }

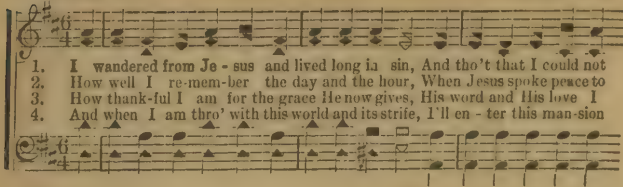
My home, sweet home, Where life's waters con-tin-ual-ly flow,.....  
My home, sweet home, My dear home-land,

Home land, home land, Where the trees of life for - ev - er grow.  
Sweet land, dear land, My dear home-land,

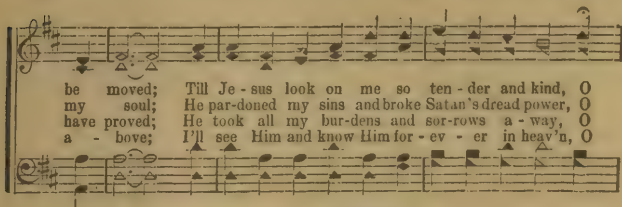
# No. 18. O Yes He's The Savior I Love.

G. T. B.

G. T. BYRD.

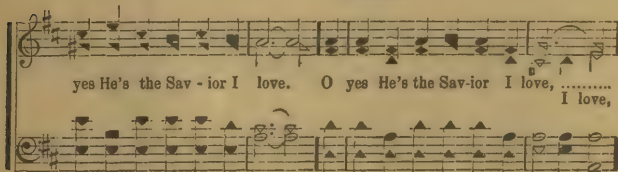


1. I wandered from Je - sus and lived long in sin, And tho't that I could not  
 2. How well I re-mem-ber the day and the hour, When Jesus spoke peace to  
 3. How thank-ful I am for the grace He now gives, His word and His love I  
 4. And when I am thro' with this world and its strife, I'll en - ter this man-sion



be moved; Till Je - sus look on me so ten - der and kind, O  
 my soul; He par-doned my sins and broke Satan's dread power, O  
 have proved; He took all my bur-dens and sor-rows a - way, O  
 a - bove; I'll see Him and know Him for - ev - er in heav'n, O

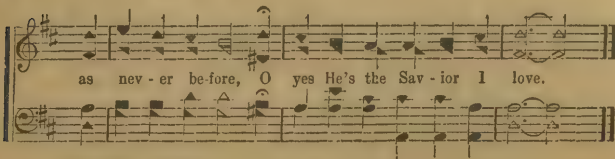
## CHORUS.



yes He's the Sav - ior I love. O yes He's the Sav-ior I love, .....  
 I love,



O yes He's the Sav - ior I love, ..... I'll love Him and serve Him  
 the Sav-ior I love,



as nev - er be-fore, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love.



# No. 19. When The Morning Breaks For Me.

ADA POWELL.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. In the morn-ing of light o-ver yon-der, Gol-den dawn in its
2. In the morn-ing of joy o-ver yon-der, In the midst of all
3. In the morn-ing of love o-ver yon-der, With re-joic-ing my

splen-dor I see, Shad-ows roll-ing a-way, from the light of that day.  
 glad-ness I'll be, Hal-le-lu-jah's will swell, as its rap-tures I tell  
 Sav-ior I'll see, There I'll ev-er a-bide, by the sil-ver-y tide,

## CHORUS.

When the morn-ing breaks for me. When the morn breaks for me o-ver

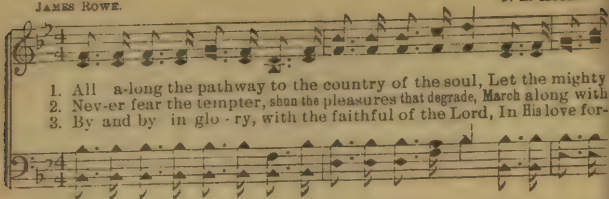
yon-der Oh, how hap-py, how hap-py I'll be, O'er my rap-tur-

ous soul, glo-ry bil-lows will roll, When the morning breaks for me.

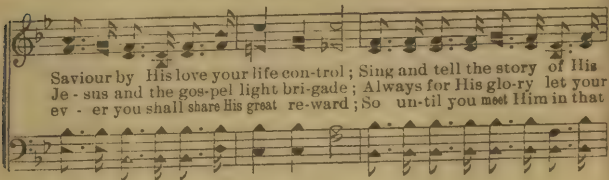
# No. 20. SPEND YOUR LIFE WITH JESUS.

JAMES ROWE.

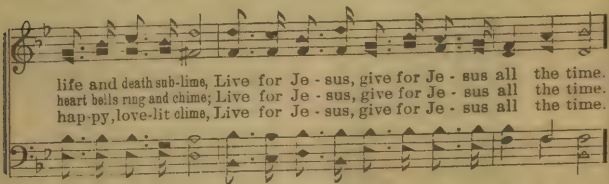
J. L. MOORE.



1. All a-long the pathway to the country of the soul, Let the mighty  
 2. Nev-er fear the tempter, shun the pleasures that degrade, March along with  
 3. By and by in glo - ry, with the faithful of the Lord, In His love for-

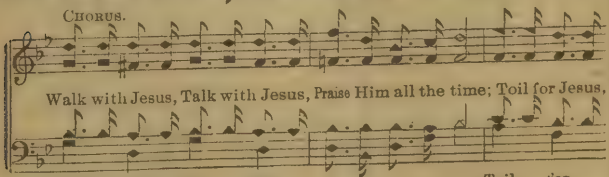


Saviour by His love your life con-trol; Sing and tell the story of His  
 Je - sus and the gos-pel light bri-gade; Always for His glo-ry let your  
 ev - er you shall share His great re-ward; So un-til you meet Him in that



life and death sub-lime, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.  
 heart bells ring and chime; Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.  
 hap-py, love-lit clime, Live for Je - sus, give for Je - sus all the time.

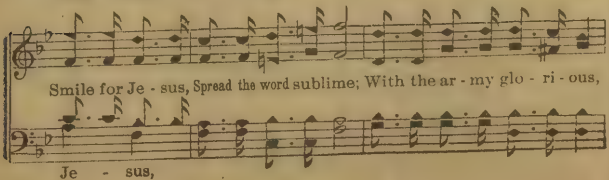
CHORUS.



Walk with Jesus, Talk with Jesus, Praise Him all the time; Toil for Jesus,

Walk with Je - sus,

Toil for



Smile for Je - sus, Spread the word sublime; With the ar - my glo - ri - ous,  
 Je - sus,

# SPEND YOUR LIFE WITH JESUS. Concluded.

Try to be vic - to - ri - ous; Live for Je - sus, give for Jesus, All the time.

## No. 21.

## HOME BY AND BY.

J. L. M.

(A Spiritual.)

J. L. MOORE.

1. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,  
 2. O, hap - py thought of meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,  
 3. Home where the pil - grim fa - thers, Wait to re - ceive us,  
 4. Some day there'll be a meet - ing, O - ver in glo - ry,  
 5. Some day we'll hear the mu - sic, O - ver in glo - ry,

In the land of the good and faith - ful, Home by and by.  
 In that land where there'll be no part - ing, Home by and by.  
 In that land where there'll be no sor - row, Home by and by.  
 And we'll see all the long lost loved ones, Home by and by.  
 And we'll join in the sweet old sto - ry, Home by and by.

### CHORUS.

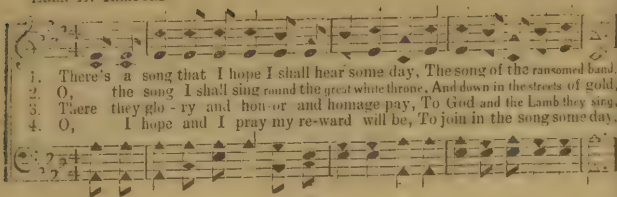
O, won't you jour - ney with us, On to that glo - ry land.

Where all the good and faith - ful, Find rest at home.

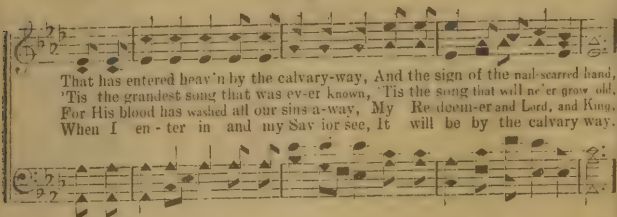
# No. 22 The Song That I Hope To Hear.

EBEN E. REXFORD

J. B. VAUGHAN.

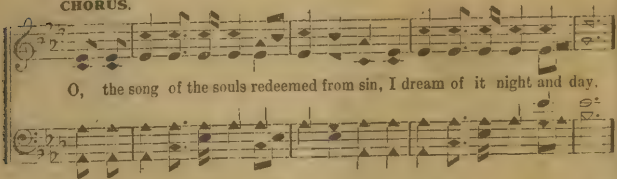


1. There's a song that I hope I shall hear some day, The song of the ransomed band,  
 2. O, the song I shall sing round the great white throne, And down in the streets of gold,  
 3. There they glo-ry and hon-or and homage pay, To God and the Lamb they sing,  
 4. O, I hope and I pray my re-ward will be, To join in the song some day.

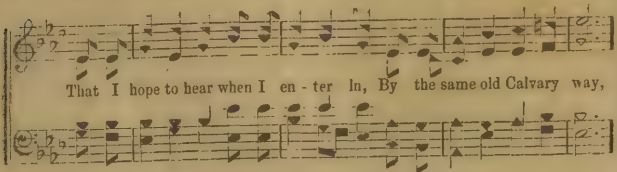


That has entered heav'n by the calvary-way, And the sign of the nail-scarred hand,  
 'Tis the grandest song that was ev-er known, 'Tis the song that will ne'er grow old,  
 For His blood has washed all our sins a-way, My Re-deem-er and Lord, and King,  
 When I en-ter in and my Sav-ior see, It will be by the calvary way.

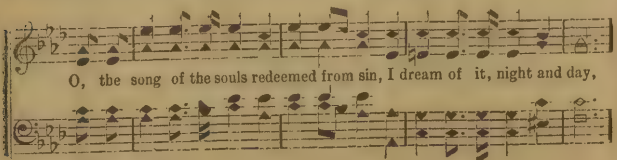
## CHORUS.



O, the song of the souls redeemed from sin, I dream of it night and day.



That I hope to hear when I en-ter in, By the same old Calvary way,



O, the song of the souls redeemed from sin, I dream of it, night and day,



# The Song That I Hope To Hear. Concluded.



That I hope to hear when I en - ter in, By the same old Calvary way.



No. 23

## The Only Way.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



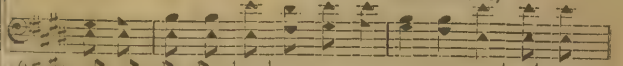
1. Je - sus, my all to heav'n is gone, 'Tis the only way that leads us home.
2. He whom I fix my hopes up-on, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
3. His track I see and I'll persue, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
4. The nar-row way till Him I view, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
5. The way the ho-ly prophets went, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
6. The road that leads from banishment 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
7. The Kings highway of ho - li-ness, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home.
8. I'll go, for all His paths are peace, 'Tis the on-ly way that leads us home,



### CHORUS.



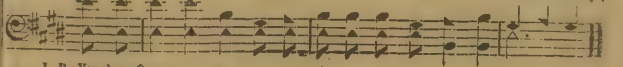
'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home, leads us home, 'Tis the



on - ly way that leads us home, leads us home, Man - y pil-grims trod,



by the hand of God, 'Tis the on - ly way that leads us home. leads us home,



## No. 24.

## To The Battle.

REV. G. T. B.

REV. G. T. BYRD.

1. There's a great and might-y arm - y, We are fac - ing ev - 'ry day,  
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, In the stug - gle for the right,  
 3. Some will start to bat - tle with you, Think - ing war is on - ly fun,  
 4. In the arm - y of the Sav - ior, Vol - un - teers are want - ed now,

But we'll win in ev - 'ry bat - tle, If we on - ly watch and pray.  
 For the Lord will sure - ly help us, By His wondrous skill and might,  
 And they'll be the first to leave you, E'er the bat - tles just be - gun,  
 Who will keep their ar - mour shin - ing, And God's seal up - on their brow,

We have not an hour to i - dle, For the strug - gle is now on,  
 And we'll nev - er lose a bat - tle, Tho' we of - ten suf - fer ill,  
 You'll be left a lit - tle sad - der, And a lit - tle wis - er too,  
 Yes, we need to court His pres - ence, And stay hum - ble at His feet,

And the Lord ex - pects His sol - diers To be brave, and true and strong.  
 And we're sure that we will con - quor, For tis God's e - ter - nal will  
 But we'll win the fight with - out them, For the Lord will take us thro,  
 Then we'll win in ev - 'ry bat - tle, And we'll nev - er know de - feat,

# To The Battle. Concluded.

## CHORUS.

We'll march on, Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,  
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

We'll march on, hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,  
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

We'll march on, hear the tramp, tramp, tramp,  
tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

On to bat - tle we will con - quor ev - 'ry foe.

# No. 25.

W. O. McK.

Duet.

# Jesus By The Sea,

W. O. McKINNET,



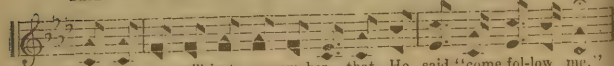
1. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus as He sat be-side the sea,
2. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus as He walked the roll-ing waves,
3. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus as the blind their sight regained,
4. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus since He did so much for me,



And He taught His blest dis-ci-ples, how His life and death should be,  
There He taught His blest dis-ci-ples, 'tis thro' faith that we are saved,  
As He stood up on the mountains, and the way of life made plain,  
Yes, I love to think of Je - sus, Je - sus walk-ing on the sea,



Yet, They nev - er un-der-stood Him, for they said it ne'er could be,  
It was there that Pe - ter asked Him, "let me come to Thee dear Lord,"  
On the mountain and on the plain Je - sus told them of their sins,  
Then it is that I re-mem-ber, His last words up - on the tree,

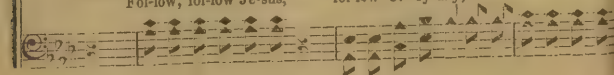


But if you will just re-mem-ber, that He said "come fol-low me,"  
But His faith was not suf-fi-cent, "Lord I per-ish, Je - sus save."  
If you will make sure of heav-en, 'tis thro' Him, the on - ly name.  
When He cried and said, "tis finished," yes, I know He died for me.

## CHORUS.



Let me fol - low, fol-low Je - sus, On the land or on the  
Fol-low, fol-low Je-sus, fol-low ev-ry day,



sea I'll follow Thee, Let me fol - low, follow Je - sus,  
all the way, Let us follow follow Je-sus follow all the way,





# Jesus By The Sea. Concluded

In His way I'll fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, and all the way.

## No. 26. Keep The Waves Of Praise Ascending

JAMES ROWE.

(J. B. Vaughan, Owner.)

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Men of Zi - on press a - long, Beat - ing back the host of wrong,
2. He is heed - ing ev - 'ry plea, And is set - ting cap - tives free,
3. Till with all the throng a - bove, We be - gin to praise His love;

Keep the waves of praise as - cend - ing to the Lord. Helping souls to look a - bove  
Keep the waves of praise as - cend - ing to the Lord. All the na - tions He shall win  
Keep the waves of praise as - cend - ing to the Lord. Till His glo - ry great we share

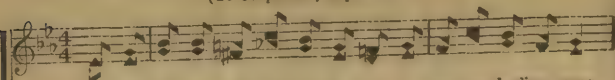
D. S. On to ev - er - last - ing glo - ry and re - ward! Praise and glo - ri - fy His name  
Fine.

and to live in Je - sus' love.  
from their world - li - ness and sin; Keep the waves of praise as - cend - ing to the Lord.  
in that kingdom o - ver there,

ev - er - more His love proclaim, Keep the waves of praise as - cend - ing to the Lord.  
CHORUS. D. S.

Al - ways prais - ing Him and a - dor - ing Him,  
Al - ways prais - ing His dear name, He is al - ways just - the same.

(To Cooper St., Baptist, S. S.)



1. Now we lift our tune-ful voices, In a new me-lo-dious song,
2. Are we sing-ing of our Sav-ior? And His grand and glor-ous love,
3. Now we'll lift our tune-ful voices, In His great and ho-ly name,



And we sing each day of Je-sus, And His great and ho-ly throng,  
 Are we sing-ing of our Sav-ior? As we jour-ney home a-bove,  
 Yes we'll sing our Sav-ior's prais-es, And His good-ness we'll pro-claim.

**CHORUS.**

Bless-ed Sav-ior we are sing-ing, Of that great and ho-ly throng,



Now we lift our tune-ful voices, In that great me-lo-dious song.

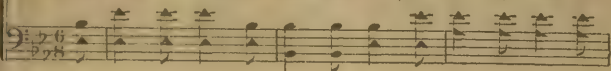


Arr.

D. W. CRIST.



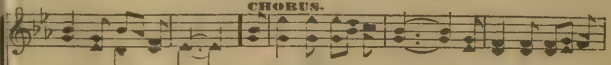
1. O wilt thou bend to God thine ear, And now His lov-ing
2. The world may charm thee for a - while, And for - tune for a
3. The world is full of sin and wrong, Its pow'r will car-ry
4. The heart of man was made for One, The ho - ly and e -



mes - sage hear; He speaks in ac - cents plain and clear, Get  
 sea - son smile, But let not Sa - tan thee be - guile, Get  
 thee a - long; Thou need'st the arm that's good and strong, Get  
 ter - nal Son; He sat - is - fies, and He a - lone, Get



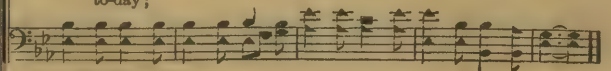
## CHORUS.



right with God to-day. Get right with God to-day, . . . Get right with God to-  
 to-day,



day; . . . To-morrow's sun may never rise, Get right with God to-day.  
 to-day;



## No. 30.

## When We Get Home.

REV. M. H. SMITH.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We shall walk the streets of glo - ry, When we get home,  
 2. We shall see His face in glad-ness,  
 3. We will all lay down our ar-mor; When we get home,

Sing - ing love's tri - umph - ant sto - ry, When we get home,  
 And we'll nev - er know a sad - ness, When we get home,  
 We will an - chor in the har - bor, When we get home,

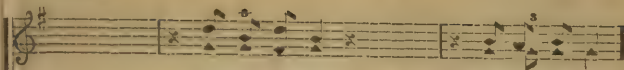
There's no sick-ness, pain or sor - row, And no dis - mal dark to-mor-row,  
 In that home be-yond the riv - er, We will crown Him King for - ev - er,  
 No good-byes will there be spok - en, And no lov - ing hearts be brok-en.

When we get home, ..... when we get home.  
 When we get home, when we get home.



# When We Get Home. Concluded.

## CHORUS.



When we get home, when we get home,  
When we get home,..... when we get home,



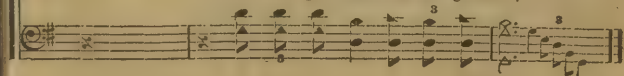
Glo - ry at home, when we get home,  
All will be glo - - ry, when we get home,



We shall en - ter rest e - ter - nal when we get home,  
when we get home,



When we get home,..... when we get home,  
When we get home, when we get home,

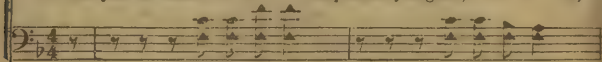


F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM.

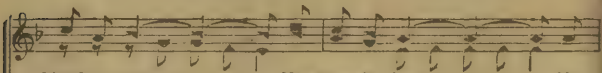


1. My Saviour died..... on Cal-va-ry,..... His  
 2. We're saved by grace,..... by grace a-lone,..... And  
 3. If you are lost,..... who is to blame?..... To  
 4. For you to wait..... may cause you grief,..... Oh,

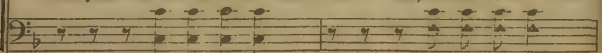


1. My Saviour died

on Cal-va-ry,

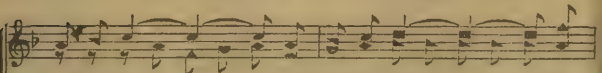


blood a - tones,..... His grace is free,..... Oh,  
 not by works,..... they can't a - tone,..... But  
 save your soul..... the Sav-iour came;..... If  
 come just now..... and find re - lief,..... For

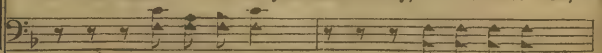


His blood a-tones,

His grace is free.



wondrous grace,..... how sweet the sound,..... Oh,  
 grace thro' faith..... He will sup-ply,..... Till  
 you will come..... and seek His face,..... You'll  
 He will wash..... your sins a - way,..... Oh,

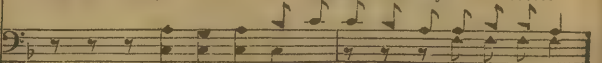


Oh, wondrous grace,

how sweet the sound,



tell the news..... where man is found.....  
 heav'n we gain..... be - yond the sky.....  
 sing the song,..... "I'm saved by grace,".....  
 has - ten now,..... and come to - day.....

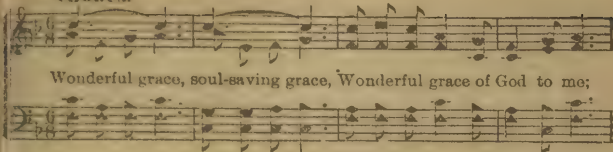


Oh, tell the news

where man is found.

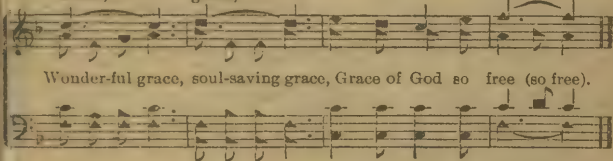
# FREE GRACE OF GOD. *Concluded.*

Grace,..... grace,.....  
CHORUS.



Wonderful grace, soul-saving grace, Wonderful grace of God to me;

Grace,..... grace,.....



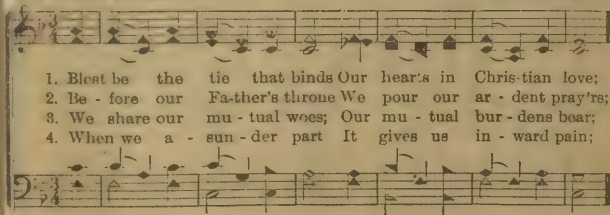
Wonder-ful grace, soul-saving grace, Grace of God so free (so free).

## No. 34

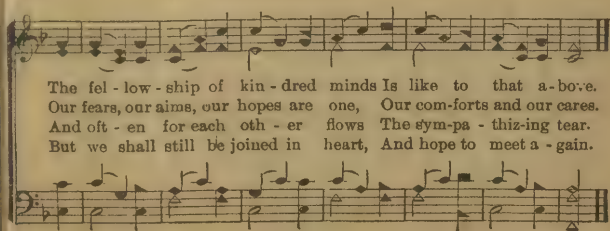
## BLEST BE THE TIE.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772.

H. G. NAGELL.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain;



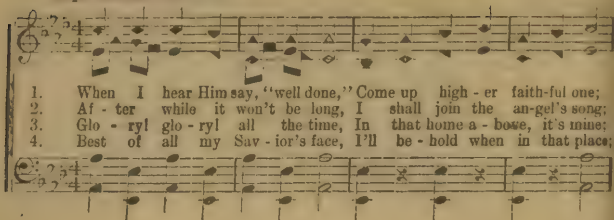
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our aims, our hopes are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

# No. 37. When I Hear Him Say, "Well Done."

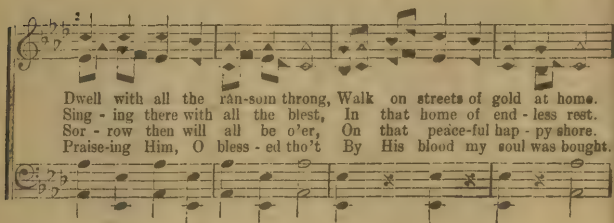
T. C.

THOS. CARTER.

Soprano and Alto Duet.

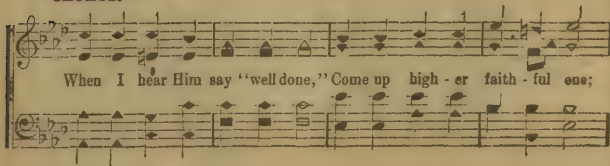


1. When I hear Him say, "well done," Come up high - er faith-ful one;  
2. Af - ter while it won't be long, I shall join the an-gel's song;  
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry! all the time, In that home a - bove, it's mine;  
4. Best of all my Sav - ior's face, I'll be - hold when in that place;

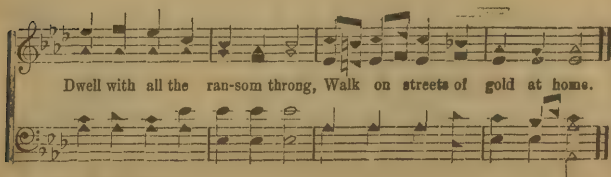


Dwell with all the ran-som throng, Walk on streets of gold at home.  
Sing - ing there with all the blest, In that home of end - less rest.  
Sor - row then will all be o'er, On that peace-ful hap - py shore.  
Praise-ing Him, O bless - ed tho't By His blood my soul was bought.

## CHORUS.



When I hear Him say "well done," Come up high - er faith - ful one;



Dwell with all the ran-som throng, Walk on streets of gold at home.

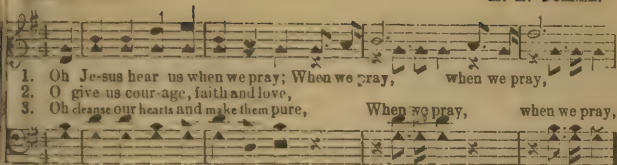
Thos. Carter, Owner.

# No. 38

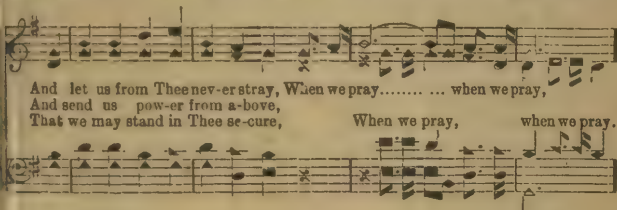
# When We Pray

MRS. H. L. T.

H. L. TURNER.

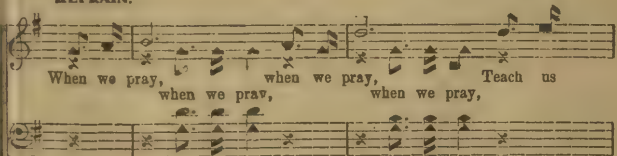


1. Oh Je-sus hear us when we pray; When we pray, when we pray,  
 2. O give us cour-age, faith and love,  
 3. Oh cleanse our hearts and make them pure, When we pray, when we pray,

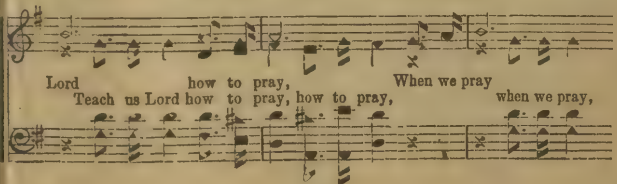


And let us from Thee nev-er stray, When we pray..... when we pray,  
 And send us pow-er from a-bove,  
 That we may stand in Thee se-cure, When we pray, when we pray.

## REFRAIN.



When we pray, when we pray, when we pray, Teach us  
 when we pray,



Lord how to pray, When we pray  
 Teach us Lord how to pray, how to pray, when we pray,



When we pray, Keep us Lord in the nar-row way.  
 when we pray,

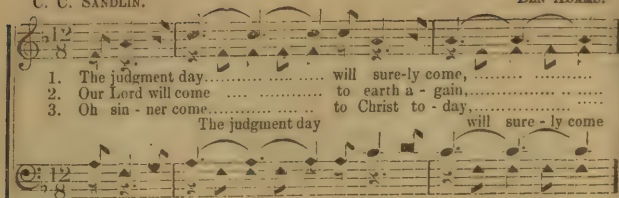


# No. 39

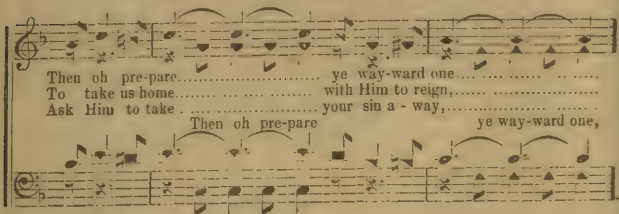
# The Judgment Day.

C. C. SANDLIN.

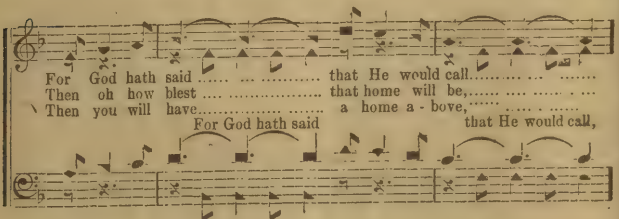
BEN ADAMS.



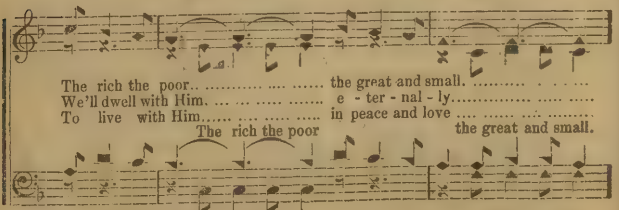
1. The judgment day..... will sure-ly come,  
 2. Our Lord will come ..... to earth a - gain,  
 3. Oh sin - ner come..... to Christ to - day,  
 The judgment day ..... will sure - ly come



Then oh pre-pare..... ye way-ward one  
 To take us home..... with Him to reign,  
 Ask Him to take ..... your sin a - way,  
 Then oh pre-pare ..... ye way-ward one,



For God hath said ..... that He would call,  
 Then oh how blest ..... that home will be,  
 Then you will have..... a home a - bove,  
 For God hath said ..... that He would call,



The rich the poor..... the great and small.  
 We'll dwell with Him..... e - ter - nal - ly.  
 To live with Him..... in peace and love  
 The rich the poor ..... the great and small.

# The Judgment Day. Concluded.

## CHORUS.

Then har-ken to the Sav-iors voice, Believe in  
 Then hark-en to ..... the Sav-iors voice, ..... Believe in

believe in Christ make Him your choice, For God hath said  
 Christ ..... make Him your choice, ..... For God hath said. .... ye must o-

ye must o-bey, Then come to Him, Be saved today.  
 bey, ..... Then come to Him, ..... Be saved today. ....

## No 40 Father Hear The Prayer We Offer.

UNKNOWN.

*Andante.*

(ST. SYLVESTER. 8. 7.)

JOHN. B. DYKES.

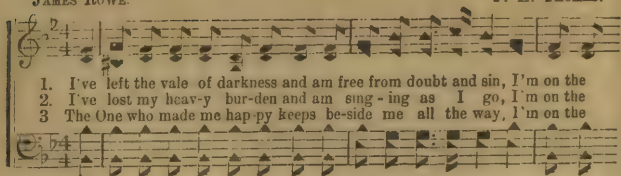
1. Fa-ther hear the prayer we of-fer, Not for ease that prayer shall be;  
 2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters, Would we i - dly, qui - et stay;  
 3. Be our strength in hours of weakness; In our wand' rings be our guide;

But for strength that we may ev - er, Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.  
 But would smite the liv - ing fountains, From the rocks a - long our way.  
 Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.

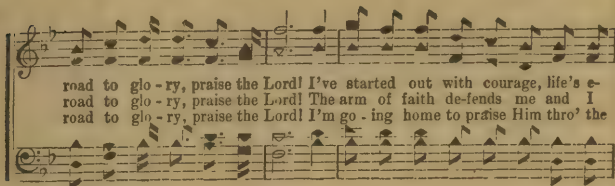
# No. 41. I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAMES ROWE.

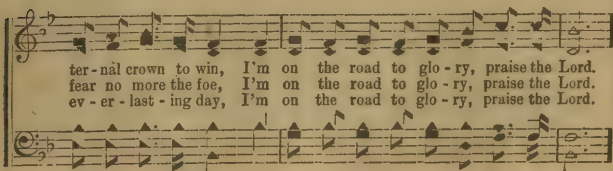
J. E. THOMAS.



1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the  
 2. I've lost my heav-y bur-den and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the  
 3. The One who made me hap-py keeps be-side me all the way, I'm on the

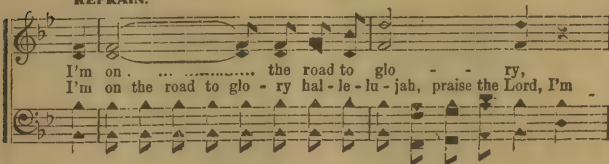


road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e-  
 road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith de-fends me and I  
 road to glo-ry, praise the Lord! I'm go-ing home to praise Him thro' the



ter-nal crown to win, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.  
 fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.  
 ev-er-last-ing day, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.

## REFRAIN.



I'm on . . . . . the road to glo-ry,  
 I'm on the road to glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord, I'm



Glo-ry. glo-ry, I'm on the  
 on the road to glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, praise the Lord,

# I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! My past has been for - giv - en and my  
soul is fac - ing heav - en, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.

No. 42.

## Come To Me.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

*Duet.*

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Come un - to me the Sav - ior Said, And I will give you rest;
2. Come un - to me, the ends of earth, Come un - to me and live;
3. Come, heav - y lad - en tho' you be, And lay your bur - dens down.

Come take and eat the liv - ing bread, Come, find my way is best.  
Come find the new and liv - ing birth, My grace I'll free - ly give.  
My yoke is ea - sy, learn of Me, I have for you a crown.

### CHORUS.

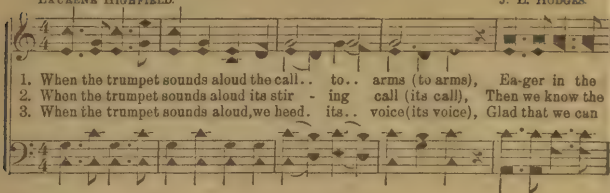
Come to Me, come to Me, Oh, come and find sweet rest.  
Come to Me, oh come to Me.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

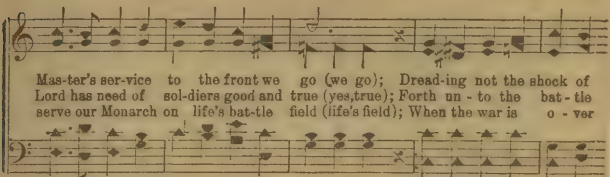
# No. 45 When The Trumpet Sounds.

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

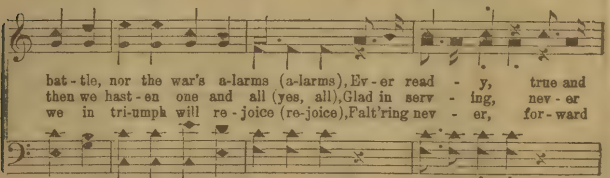
J. L. HODGES.



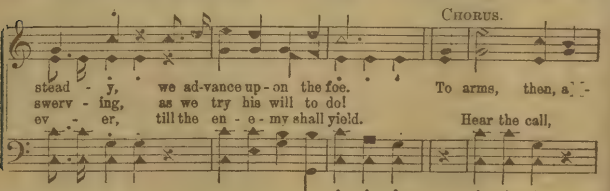
1. When the trumpet sounds aloud the call.. to.. arms (to arms), Ea-ger in the  
 2. When the trumpet sounds aloud its stir - ing call (its call), Then we know the  
 3. When the trumpet sounds aloud, we heed its.. voice (its voice), Glad that we can



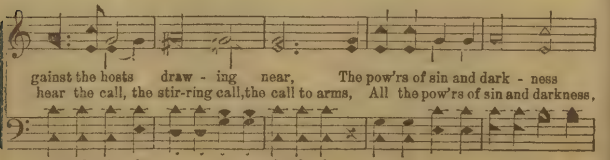
Mas-ter's ser-vice to the front we go (we go); Dread-ing not the shock of  
 Lord has need of sol-diers good and true (yes, true); Forth un - to the bat-tle  
 serve our Monarch on life's bat-tle field (life's field); When the war is o - ver



bat-tle, nor the war's a-larms (a-larms), Ev-er read - y, true and  
 then we hast-en one and all (yes, all), Glad in serv - ing, nev - er  
 we in tri-umph will re-joice (re-joice), Falt'ring nev - er, for-ward



CHORUS.  
 stead - y, we ad-vance up-on the foe. To arms, then, a -  
 swerv - ing, as we try his will to do! Hear the call,  
 ev - er, till the en - e - my shall yield.



gainst the hosts draw - ing near, The pow'rs of sin and dark - ness  
 hear the call, the stir-ring call, the call to arms, All the pow'rs of sin and darkness,



# When The Trumpet Sounds. Concluded.

must be o-ver-thrown! To arms, brave soldiers, with ring-ing shouts of  
must by us be o-ver-thrown! Soldiers brave, to arms, to arms, go with ringing

cheer, The Lord of hosts will be with us that we need not fight a-lone!  
shouts of cheer, a-lone!

No. 46

## He Loves Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

Arranged.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sov'-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The dept of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
A-maz-ing pit-ty! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!  
When God, the might-y Mak-er, died For man, the creature's sin.  
Dis-solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt my eyes to tears.  
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.

D. S. He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so!

REFRAIN.

D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know (I know);

# No. 47

# The Court Above.

E. C. WILSON.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. When arraigned be-fore the court a - bove, Ei-ther guilt or in - no
2. From the court a-bove there's no ap - peal, And it's ver-dict e'er our
3. Je - sus gave His priceless life that we, From all con - dem - na - tion
4. When the court a-bove con-venes for all, May we guilt-less be, what-

cence to prove, No false wit-ness can us there as - sail, God's the  
fate will seal, There at last our re-cord we must face, And be  
might be free, And if we have love and serve Him here, At the  
e'er be - fall, And ac - quit - ted with each faith-ful one, Hear the

**Fine. CHORUS.**

judge and jus-tice shall pre-vail.  
doomed unless redeemed by grace. On no coun-sel sin-ners can de-  
court a-bove we'll have no fear. On no earth-ly coun-sel sin-ners can de-  
Savior's bless-ed words "well done."

*D. S. Court a-bove Oh, come to - day.*

pend, (can depend.) Save on Christ their Savior, King and dearest friend,  
pend, (can depend,) dearest friend,

**D S.**

O ac-cept Him, (and) be-lieve Him why de-lay? (why de - lay,) At the

## Soon I'll Be At Home.

ADDIE PANNELL.

R. C. DEATON.

1. Fast the eve-ning shades are fall-ing,
2. Loved ones who have crossed the riv-er,
3. Near - er, near - er to death's riv-er,
4. When I come to death's dark riv-er,

Soon my life on earth is done;  
 And are gathered 'round the throne;  
 Have my fee-ble footsteps come,  
 I shall nev-er be a-lone,

Near - er, near - er to my Sav - iour,  
 Now are watching for my com - ing,  
 And I hear my Sav-iour call - ing,  
 For my Sav-iour walks be - side me,

Soon I'll be at home.  
 Soon I'll be at home.  
 Soon I'll be at home.  
 Soon I'll be at home.

## CHORUS.

Soon..... I'll be at home,  
 Soon I'll be at home, be with Je-sus at home, Soon I'll be at

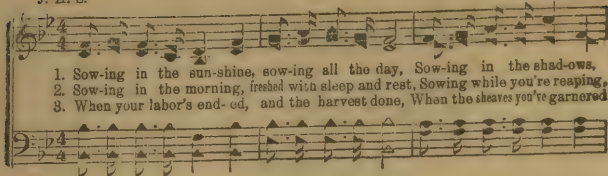
..... I'll be at home; I am near - ing now the  
 home, with Je-sus at home, with Jesus at home; I am nearing home,

por-tals,.... Soon... .. I'll be at home.  
 nearing the portals of home, Near the beautiful home just over there, that beautiful home.

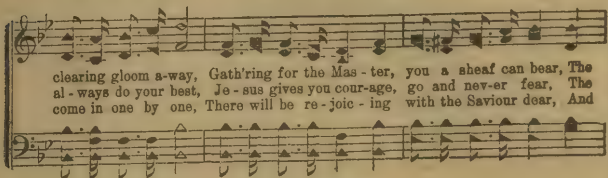
# No. 49. The Harvest of the Lord is Here.

J. H. S.

J. H. STANLEY.

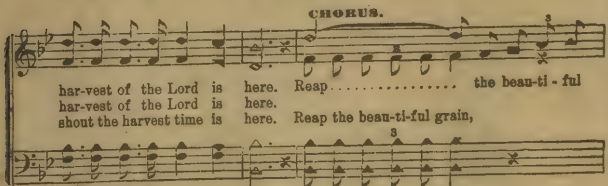


1. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing all the day, Sow-ing in the shad-ows,  
 2. Sow-ing in the morning, fresh-ed with sleep and rest, Sowing while you're reaping,  
 3. When your labor's end-ed, and the harvest done, When the sheaves you're garnered

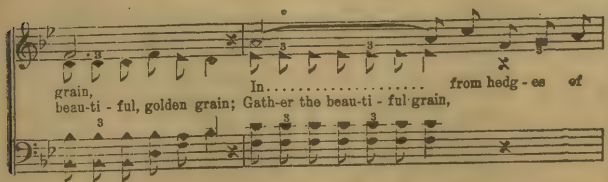


clearing gloom a-way, Gath'ring for the Mas-ter, you a sheaf can bear, The  
 al-ways do your best, Je-sus gives you cour-age, go and nev-er fear, The  
 come in one by one, There will be re-joic-ing with the Saviour dear, And

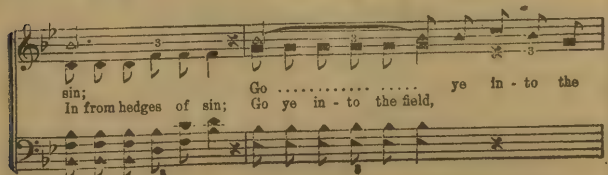
**CHORUS.**



har-vest of the Lord is here. Reap ..... the beau-ti-ful  
 har-vest of the Lord is here.  
 shout the harvest time is here. Reap the beau-ti-ful grain,



grain, In ..... from hedg-es of  
 beau-ti-ful, golden grain; Gath-er the beau-ti-ful grain,



sin; Go ..... ye in-to the  
 In from hedges of sin; Go ye in-to the field,

# The Harvest of the Lord is Here. Concluded.

field, Some soul you may win.  
in-to the harvest field, Some soul for Jesus to-day for you to win.

No. 50.

## God is Love.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

N. F. STANLEY.

1. God is love; His mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays and a-ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens, God is wis-dom, God is love.  
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er, God is wis-dom, God is love.  
From the gloom His brightness streameth, God is wis-dom, God is love.  
Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

### REFRAIN.

O the love where-with He loved us, That His on-ly Son He gave,

To make known His love un-to us, And to ran-som from the grave.



# No. 53 I Am Not Ashamed Of Him.

JOSEPH GRIGG

C. E. SMITH.

1. Ashamed of Je-sus? that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend?
2. Ashamed of Je-sus? yes I may When I've no guilt to wash a-way,
3. 'Till then, nor is my boasting vam, Till then, I boast a Sav-ior slain!

No! When I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name.  
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.  
And, oh may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

## REFRAIN.

No! I am not..... a-shamed of Him..... Who cleanse my  
No I am not..... ashamed of Him

soul..... from ev-'ry sin;..... Ashamed of Him..... I'll nev-er  
Who cleanse my soul, from ev-ry sin, Ashamed of Him,

be..... my wea-ry soul,..... He has set free,.....  
I'll nev-er be my weary soul He has set free.

1. We'll meet again some sweet glad day, Where flow'rs are blooming bright and gay;
2. There in that bright sweet happy home, Where earth's afflictions na'er can come;
3. In that fair land beyond the sea, There re - u - nit - ed we will be;

And long lost loved ones gone be-fore, Will greet us on that gold-en shore.  
 We'll lay our heav-y burdens down, Take up a golden harp and crown.  
 Around the throne of God we'll sing, Ho-san-nas to His ho-ly name.

## REFRAIN.

We'll meet a - gain some day,..... We'll meet a - gain some  
 sweet day,

day,..... Yes, you and I will meet a - gain,  
 sweet day,

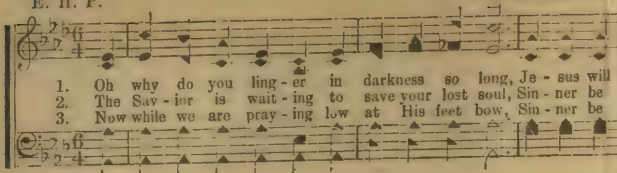
1 Nev-er to say good-bye,..... Rit. 2 Nev-er to say good-bye.  
 good-bye,

## No. 57

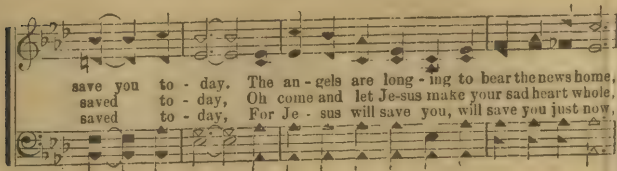
## Sinner Come Home.

E. H. P.

E. H. PARHAM.

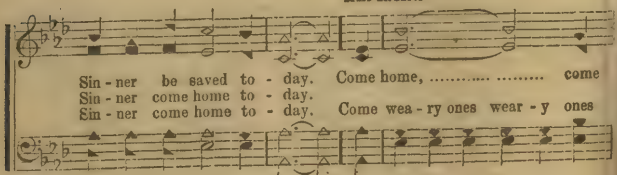


1. Oh why do you ling-er in darkness so long, Je - sus will  
 2. The Sav - ier is wait - ing to save your lost soul, Sin - ner be  
 3. Now while we are pray - ing low at His feet bow, Sin - ner be

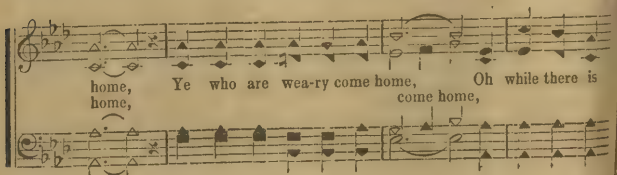


save you to - day. The an - gels are long - ing to bear the news home,  
 saved to - day, Oh come and let Je - sus make your sad heart whole,  
 saved to - day, For Je - sus will save you, will save you just now,

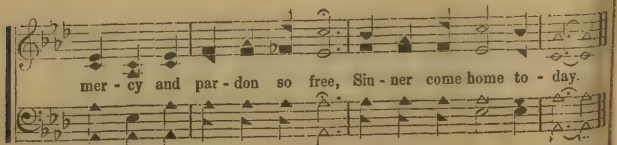
## REFRAIN.



Sin - ner be saved to - day. Come home, ..... come  
 Sin - ner come home to - day.  
 Sin - ner come home to - day. Come wea - ry ones wear - y ones



home, home, Ye who are wea-ry come home, Oh while there is  
 come home,



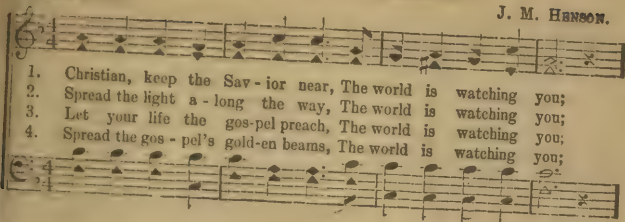
mer - cy and par - don so free, Sin - ner come home to - day.

# No. The World Is Watching You:

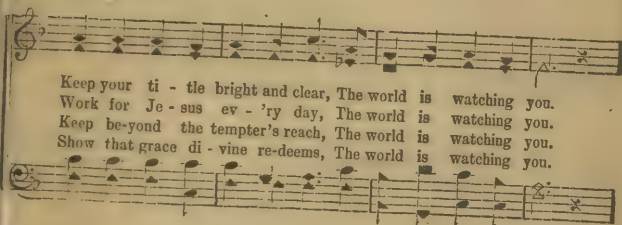
JAMES ROWE.

(North Georgia, Music Co., Owners, Moultrie, Ga.)

J. M. HENSON.

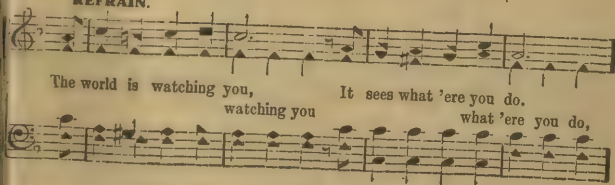


1. Christian, keep the Sav - ior near, The world is watching you;  
2. Spread the light a - long the way, The world is watching you;  
3. Let your life the gos - pel preach, The world is watching you;  
4. Spread the gos - pel's gold-en beams, The world is watching you;

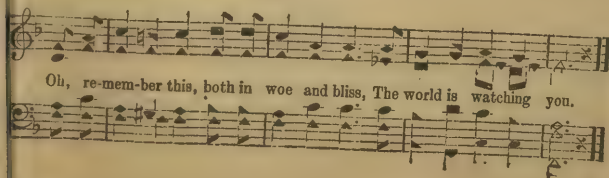


Keep your ti - tle bright and clear, The world is watching you.  
Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, The world is watching you.  
Keep be - yond the tempter's reach, The world is watching you.  
Show that grace di - vine re-deems, The world is watching you.

## REFRAIN.



The world is watching you, It sees what 'ere you do.  
watching you what 'ere you do,



Oh, re-mem-ber this, both in woe and bliss, The world is watching you.

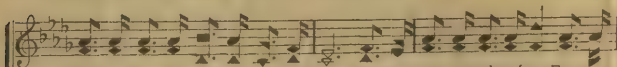
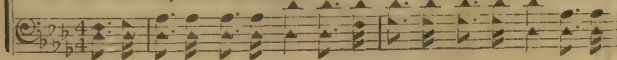
# No. 59 Singing Glory All The Time.

JAMES ROWE.

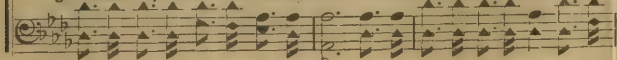
G. E. DUPREE.



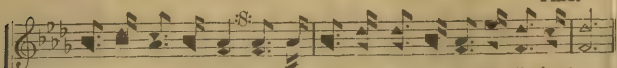
1. 'Twas in-deed a hap-py day, When my sins were washed a-way, And my
2. Storms may sweep and waves may roll, Christ will keep my wea-ry soul, And the
3. He will keep me in the strife, And will bless my earth-ly life, While with



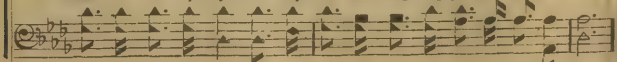
eyes were fixed up-on a bet-ter time, I have lost my crushing fear. For a  
bells of joy with-in will ring and chime, I am trust-ing in His love, Keeping  
glad-ness I proclaim the truth sub-lime; I can nev-er cease to praise, Him who



**Fine.**



friend is al-ways near, And my soul is sing-ing glo-ry all the time.  
close to heav-ens door, And my soul is sing-ing glo-ry all the time.  
bless-es all my days, For my soul is sing-ing glo-ry all the time.



*D. S.*—For my soul is sing-ing glo-ry all the time.

**REFRAIN:**



All the time, All the time, Sing-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry;  
All the time, yes, all the time,



**D. S.**



all the time, (all the time) 'Twas in-deed a happy day, When my sins were washed a-way,



G. E. Dupree, Owner, Cartersville, Ga.



## I'll Be Satisfied.

JOE H. PANNELL.

T. N. PANNELL.

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that promised land a - bove,  
 2. Liv - ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev - er die,  
 3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gold - en shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied ; Prais-ing Christ the Sav-iour For re -  
 I'll be sat - is - fied ; There to meet with loved ones. Nev - er -  
 I'll be sat - is - fied ; There I'll join the an - gels Sing-ing

## CHORUS.

deem-ing grace and love, I'll be sat - is - fied.  
 more to say good by, I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -  
 prais - es ev - er - more, I'll be sat - is - fied.

fied, I'll be sat - is - fied ; When my soul is  
 sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied ;

rest-ing In the pres-ence of the Lord, I'll be sat - is - fied.

G. C. R.

GEO. C. RUMLEY.

1. We've loved ones just o-ver the turbulent tide, On heaven's bright, beau-  
 2. They've passed from this vale to a land of de-light, The beau-ties of heav-  
 3. Prepare us, dear Saviour, to meet them up there, When we to life's clos-

ti-ful shore; In mansions of rapture they'll ev-er a-bide, And  
 en to see; Where cometh no night and our Lord is the light, My  
 ing shall come; We fain would es-cape an e-ter-nal de-spair, And

CHORUS.  
 Je-sus, our Sav-iour, a-dore. They're wait-ing and  
 loved ones are waiting for me.  
 share in thy glo-ri-ous home. They're waiting, yes, waiting

watch-ing for me In mansion, just o-ver the sea;..... With  
 just o-ver the sea;

Christ and the ransomed for-ev-er to be, My loved ones are waiting for me.

# No. 62 Keep On Praying Ground.

F. A. H.

F. A. HENRY.

1. Our dear Sav-iour will give us a robe and a crown, If we keep on pray-ing
2. Oh! our cross will be light-er, as on-ward we go, If we keep on pray-ing
3. If you know of a broth-er who's burdened with sin, Help him out on pray-ing
4. Oh! our tri-als will nev-er be heav-y to bear, If we stay on pray-ing
5. We've a home up in heav-en, a home of the soul, If we keep on pray-ing

ground; Greatest blessings we'll find, when our ar-mor's laid down, If we keep on  
ground; And com-mun-ion be sweet-er with Christ here be-low, Let us stay on  
ground; Where the Sav-iour can bless him and let the light in, Help him out on  
ground; Je-sus al-ways is read-y our bur-dens to share, We are safe on  
ground; And its glo-ries we'll share while the a-ges shall roll, Keep us, Lord, on

## CHORUS.

pray-ing ground. Keep on pray-ing, my friend, Till the jour-ney shall end,

There is joy be-yond the sky;..... Hal-le-lu-jah! I cry,  
the sky;

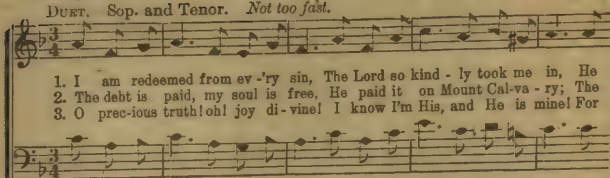
I've a home up-on high, And I'll reach it by and by!.....  
reach it by and by!

## No. 63

## I Am Redeemed.

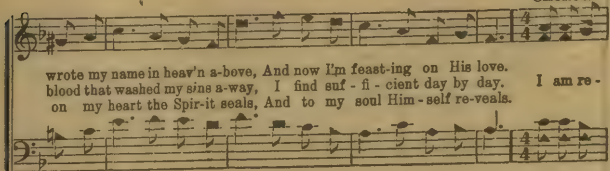
Arr. by G. W. B.

G. W. BREWINGTON. By per.

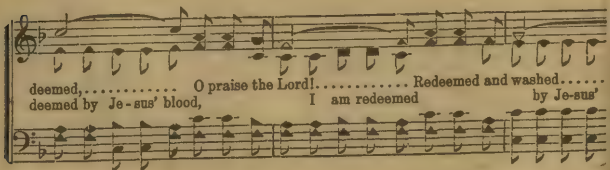
DUET. Sop. and Tenor. *Not too fast.*


1. I am redeemed from ev-'ry sin, The Lord so kind - ly took me in, He  
 2. The debt is paid, my soul is free, He paid it on Mount Cal - va - ry; The  
 3. O prec - ious truth! oh! joy di - vine! I know I'm His, and He is mine! For

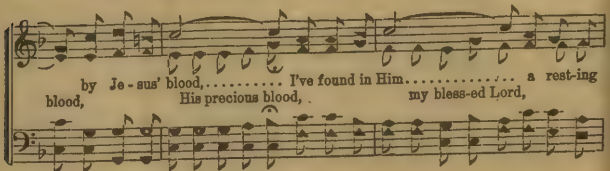
## CHORUS.



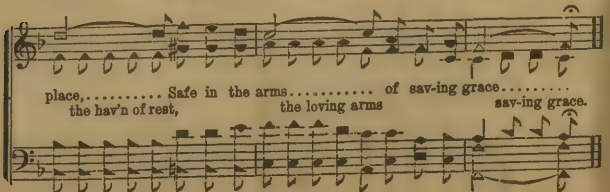
wrote my name in heav'n a - bove, And now I'm feast - ing on His love.  
 blood that washed my sins a - way, I find suf - fi - cient day by day. I am re -  
 on my heart the Spir - it seals, And to my soul Him - self re - veals.



deemed,..... O praise the Lord!..... Redeemed and washed.....  
 deemed by Je - sus' blood, I am redeemed by Je - sus'



by Je - sus' blood,..... I've found in Him..... a rest - ing  
 blood, His precious blood, my bless - ed Lord,



place,..... Safe in the arms..... of sav - ing grace.....  
 the hav'n of rest, the loving arms sav - ing grace.

# No. 64. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

T. B.

THOS BENTON.

1. Since my soul has been redeemed I'm praising the Lord. He is my stay,
2. Tho' the way sometimes be drea-ry on-ward I go, Sing-ing a song,
3. With the bless-ed Sav-ior I will ev-er a-bide, He will de-fend,

from day to day, I am simp-ly trust-ing in His won-der-ful word,  
I fear no wrong, Christ is with me and will keep me ev-er I know,  
un-to the end, In the hol-low of His hand so safe-ly I hide,

## Fine. CHORUS.

Since I have been redeemed, Glo-ry to Je-sus I've been

redeemed for-ev-er, I've been redeemed for-ev-er, I've been re-deemed

D. S.

for-ev-er, And I'm so hap-py. hap-py in Him.



## No. 65.

## Praise The Lord.

MISS LULIE PRICE.

C. EUGENE SMITH.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, From the heav - ens praise His name.
2. Let them praise - es give the Lord, They were made at His com-mand.
3. Let them praise - es give the Lord, For His name a - lone is high,



Praise Je - ho - vah in the high-est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim,  
They for - ev - er He es-tab-lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand,  
All His glo - ry is ex - ault-ed, Far a - bove the earth and sky,



All his host to geth-er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high,  
From the earth O, praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods ye drag-ons all,  
He, His peo-ples pow'r ex - alt - eth, All His saints to praise ac - cord,



Praise Him, O, ye heav'n of heav - ens, Let them praise the Lord.  
Praise His name young men and maid-ens, Let them praise the Lord.  
Ja - cobs seed, a peo - ple near Him, Let them praise the Lord.



# Praise The Lord. Concluded.

Praise the Lord,                      praise His name,                      One and all  
 Praise the Lord, yes,                      praise His name, Let                      one and all

great and small,                      Praise His great and Ho - ly name,  
 both                      great and small,                      Ho - ly name,

Praise the Lord,                      praise His name,                      One and all,  
 Praise O, praise the Lord, O,                      praise His name, Let                      one and all

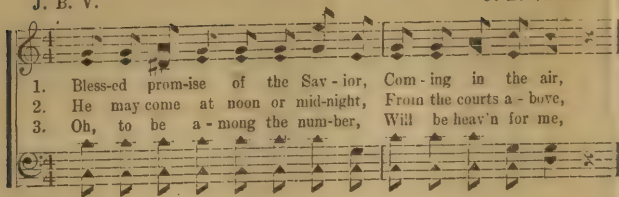
great and small,                      Let all men and nature praise His name.  
 both                      great and small,                      Oh, praise His name

## No. 66.

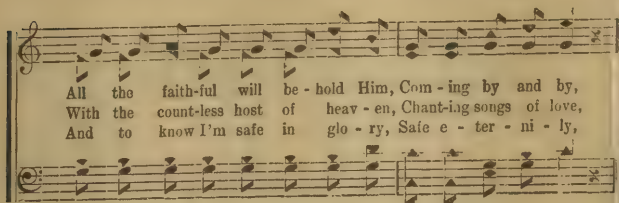
## The Upward Look.

J. B. V.

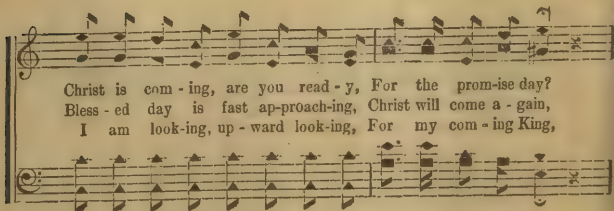
J. B. VAUGHAN.



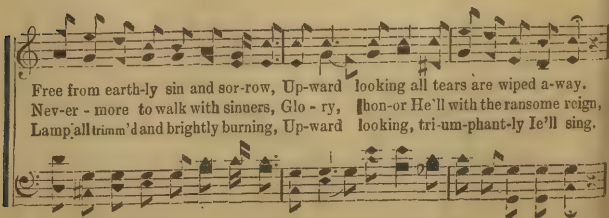
1. Bless-ed prom-ise of the Sav-ior, Com-ing in the air,  
 2. He may come at noon or mid-night, From the courts a - bove,  
 3. Oh, to be a - mong the num-ber, Will be heav'n for me,



All the faith-ful will be - hold Him, Com-ing by and by,  
 With the count-less host of heav - en, Chant-ing songs of love,  
 And to know I'm safe in glo - ry, Safe e - ter - ni - ly,



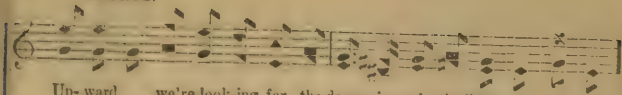
Christ is com-ing, are you read-y, For the prom-ise day?  
 Bless-ed day is fast ap-proach-ing, Christ will come a - gain,  
 I am look-ing, up - ward look-ing, For my com-ing King,



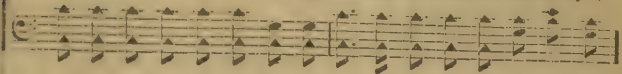
Free from earth-ly sin and sor-row, Up-ward looking all tears are wiped a-way.  
 Nev-er - more to walk with sinners, Glo - ry, [hon-or He'll with the ransome reign,  
 Lamp all trimm'd and brightly burning, Up-ward looking, tri-um-phant-ly Ie'll sing.

# The Upward Look. Concluded.

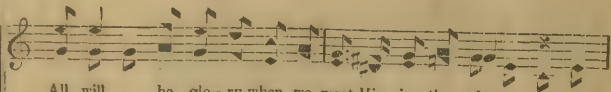
## CHORUS.



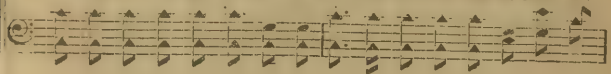
Up - ward, we're look - ing for the dawn - ing of the light,  
Up - ward we are look - ing for the dawn - ing of the bless - ed light, yes,



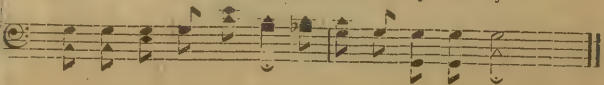
Up - ward, we're look - ing far be - yond the scenes of night, there's glo ry,  
Up - ward we are look - ing far be - yond the scenes of night,



All will be glo - ry when we meet Him in the sky,  
We'll be sing - ing glo - ry when we meet Him in the sky, up yon - der,



Up - ward, look - ing, we'll see Him by and by.  
Look - ing for the Sav - ior, we'll meet Him by and by.



# No. 67.

# Reapers Be Ready.

JAMES ROWE.

Carl Schoggins Owner.

CARL SCHOGGINS.

1. O - ver land and sea the Mas - ter's call is ring - ing, Reap - ers heed the
2. Soon a might - y temp - est may be wild - ly sweep - ing, Reap - ers has - ten
3. Strength for ev - 'ry tri - al you may free - ly bor - row, From the har - vest

call of God to - day, With your sick - les gleaming, All a car - ol sing - ing  
to the wait - ing field, Crowns of glo - ry win - ning, In His ho - ly keep - ing  
Mas - ter's heart of love, So a - way to la - bor, Till shall dawn the morrow

## CHORUS.

In the steps of Je - sus, speed a - way.  
Gath - er for the King the gol - den yield.  
And you bring your sheave to Him above.

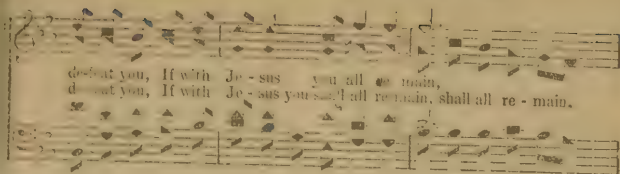
Reap - ers, be read - y, go and  
Oh, be read - y, go and

gath - er the grain; Hast - en, with Je - sus to the  
gath - er in the grain; Reap - ers, haste with Je - sus to the

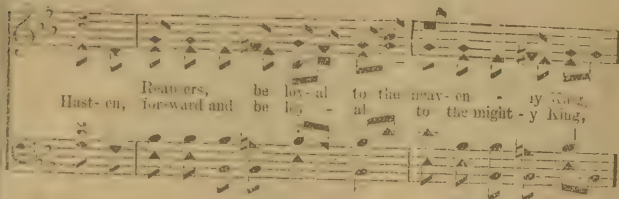
val - ley and plain, E - vil will meet you but shall nev - er  
val - ley and the plain, Oft - en sin will meet you, but it nev - er shall



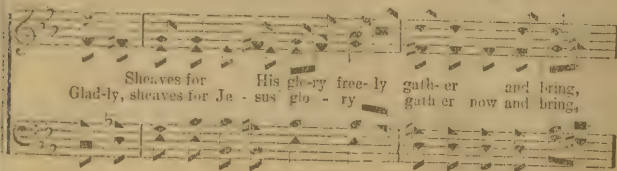
# Reapers Be Ready. Concluded.



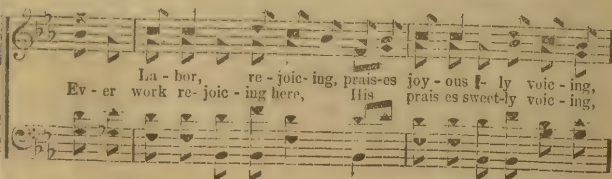
de-feat you, If with Je - sus you all re - main,  
de-feat you, If with Je - sus you shall all re - main, shall all re - main.



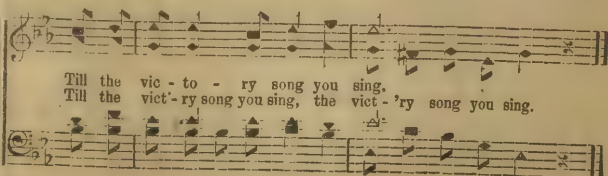
Hast - en, Reap - ers, be loy - al to the heav - en - ly King,  
Hast - en, for - ward and be loy - al to the might - y King,



Sheaves for His glo - ry free - ly gath - er and bring,  
Glad - ly, sheaves for Je - sus glo - ry gath - er now and bring,



La - bor, re - joic - ing, prais - es joy - ous - ly voic - ing,  
Ev - er work re - joic - ing here, His prais - es sweet - ly voic - ing,



Till the vic - to - ry song you sing.  
Till the vict' - ry song you sing, the vict - 'ry song you sing.

1. We are march-ing in the light of our bless-ed Sav-ior's love, We are  
2. We are march-ing in the light that will lead to Ca-naan's land, We are  
3. We are march-ing in the light while we tread the nar-row way, We are

marching in that bright beau-ti-ful light, It will guide us gen-tly on till we  
marching in that bright beau-ti-ful light, Soon our ransom'd souls will join with that  
marching in that bright beau-ti-ful light, Bless-ed light will lead us on, till the

reach that herue above,  
hap-py an-gel band. We are marching in that bright, beau-ti-ful light,  
dawn of end-less day.

*D.S.* We are march-ing in that bright, beau-ti-ful light.

**CHORUS.**

Beau-ti-ful light, bright beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,  
Beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,

We are marching in that bright, beau-ti-ful light, beau-ti-ful light,

# Beautiful Light. Concluded

D. S.

Beau-ti-ful light, ..... bright beau-ti-ful light.  
beau-ti-ful light, beau - ti - ful light

## No. 69. Satisfied With Jesue.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. T. CAMP.

1. Are you sat - is - fied with Je - sus? Has He filled your heart with song?
2. Are you sat - is - fied with Je - sus? Walking with Him ev - 'ry day,
3. To be sat - is - fied with Je - sus, And a - bid - ing in His love,

Fine.

Are you tell-ing of His mer - cy, As you move a - mid the throng.  
Are you point-ing sin-ners to Him? Who have wandered far a - way.  
We'll be sat - is - fied with Je - sus, When we reach our home a - bove.

D. S. Yes I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus? Hap - py sit - ting at His feet.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Ful - ly sat - is - fied with Je - sus? He's my all my joy com - plete.

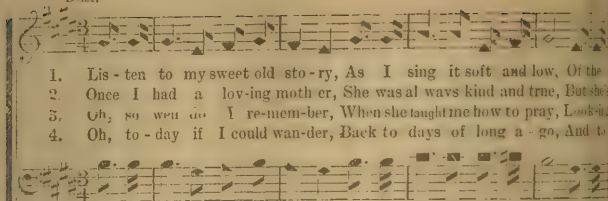
# No. 70.

# My Mother.

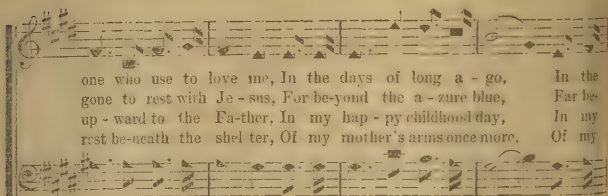
C. E. S.

C. E. SMITH.

*Duet.*

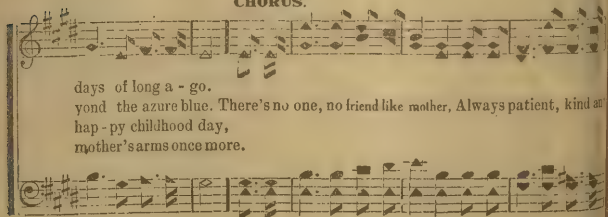


1. Lis - ten to my sweet old sto - ry, As I sing it soft and low, Of the  
 2. Once I had a lov - ing moth - er, She was al - ways kind and true, But she  
 3. Oh, so well do I re - mem - ber, When she taught me how to pray, Look - ing  
 4. Oh, to - day if I could wan - der, Back to days of long a - go, And to

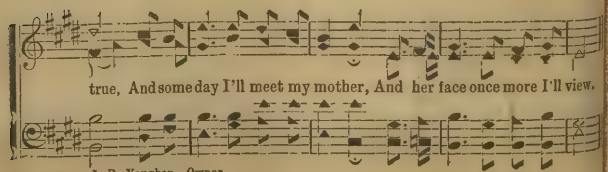


one who use to love me, In the days of long a - go, In the  
 gone to rest with Je - sus, For be - yond the a - zure blue, Far be -  
 up - ward to the Fa - ther, In my hap - py childhood day, In my  
 rest be - neath the shel - ter, Of my moth - er's arms once more, Of my

## CHORUS.



days of long a - go.  
 yond the azure blue. There's no one, no friend like mother, Always patient, kind and  
 hap - py childhood day,  
 mother's arms once more.



true, And some day I'll meet my mother, And her face once more I'll view.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

# No. 71.

# All The Way

CHORUS BY J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN

1. O. for a clos - er walk with God, All the way, All the way
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, All the way, All the way,
3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed, All the way, All the way,

A light to shine up - on the road, All the way, ..... All the way,  
Where is the soul re - fresh - ing view, All the way, .....  
And yet, I'm in His best em - ploy, All the way, ..... All the way,  
All the way,

## CHORUS.

All the way, All the way, all the way, We will  
All the way, all the way,

walk and talk with Je - sus all the way, All the way,  
the way, All the way,

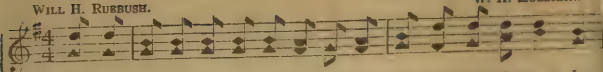
Rit,

Ev - ry day, We will walk and talk with Je - sus all the way.  
to - day.

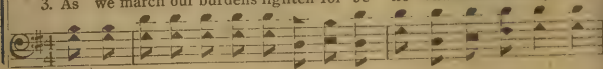


WILL H. RUREBUSH.

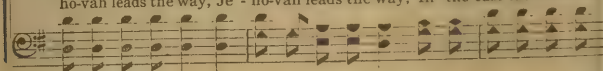
W. A. MULLIKIN.



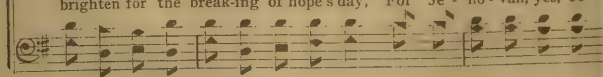
1. We are marching on to glo-ry, and Je - ho - vah leads the way, Je -
2. Ev - 'ry day the crown is near-er for Je - ho - vah leads the way, Je -
3. As we march our burdens lighten for Je - ho - vah leads the way, Je -



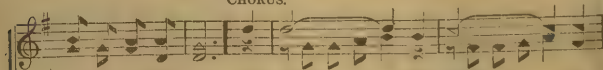
ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way; We will tell the joy - ful  
 ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way; And the hope of heav-en  
 ho-vah leads the way, Je - ho-vah leads the way, In the east the skies now



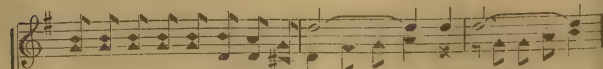
sto - ry as we walk the nar - row way, For Je - ho - vah, yes, Je -  
 dear-er as we jour - ney day by day, For Je - ho - vah, yes, Je -  
 brighten for the break - ing of hope's day, For Je - ho - vah, yes, Je -



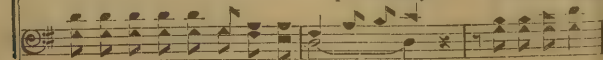
## CHORUS.



ho-vah leads the way. He leads,..... He leads,..... Je -  
 Je - ho - vah leads, Je - ho - vah leads,



ho-vah leads us on to per - fect day;..... He leads,.....  
 per - fect day; Je - ho - vah leads,



# Jehovah Leads—Concluded.

He leads, . . . . . We will fol-low where Je-ho-vah leads the way.  
Je - ho - vah leads,

## No. 73 BEAUTIFUL MANSION.

W. A. M.

W. A. MULLIKIN.

1. Je - sus my Sav-ior has gone to pre-pare Beau-ti-ful man-sion for me;  
2. Je - sus my Sav-ior, the tru-est of all, Won-der-ful sto-ry has told,  
3. Je - sus my Sav-ior has said in His Word, Heav-en-ly man-sion shall be,

If I am faith-ful and trust in His Word, Je - sus my Sav-ior I'll see.  
Where He is now that we al - so may be, And wear a crown of pure gold.  
A place for those who have kept His command, A place for you and for me.

### CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful man-sion for me (for me), Je - sus has gone to pre - pare;

There with my loved ones I'll roam (I'll roam), To dwell thro' e-ter - ni - ty . . .



1. This life is like a game of cards, Which mortals have to learn,
2. In play-ing some throw out their trumps, There winning card to save,
3. When hearts are trumps we play for love, And pleasures rule the hour.
4. When diamonds chance to rule the pack, The players stake their gold.



Each shuf-fles puts and deals the pack, And each a trump doth turn,  
Some play the king, some play the duce, But man - y play the knave,  
No tho't of sor row checks your joy, In beau - ty's ros - y bow'r,  
And heav - y sums are lost and won, By play-ers young and old,

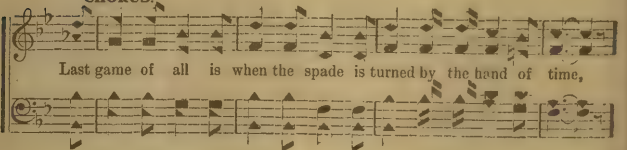


Some bring a high card to the top, And some will bring a low,  
Some play for mon-ey, some for love, And some for world - ly fame,  
We laugh, we dance, sweet verses write, Our cards at ran - dom play,  
Each one in - tent up - on the game, Doth watch with ea - ger eye,

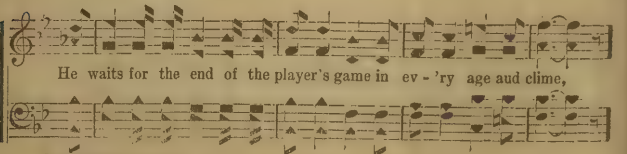


Some hold a hand quite full of trumps, And some but few can show,  
But not un - til the hand's play'd out, Can they count up the game,  
And while our hearts re-main on top, Our life's a hol - i - day,  
That he may see his neighbors cards, And cheat him on the sly.

#### CHORUS.



Last game of all is when the spade is turned by the hand of time,



He waits for the end of the player's game in ev - 'ry age and clime,

# The Game Of Life. Concluded.

No mat-ter how much each one wins, or how much each one saves,  
The spade will fin-ish up the game, And dig the play-er's grave.

## No. 75: What Will You Do With Jesus.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Je-sus is standing in Pi-lat's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all.  
2. Je-sus is standing on tri-al still, You can be false to Him if you will,  
3. Will you like Peter your Lord de-ny? Or will you seek from His foes to fly?  
4. Je-sus I give Thee my heart today, Je-sus I fol-low Thee all the way,

Fine.

Hark en what meaneth the sud-den call, What will you do with Je-sus.  
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill, What will you do with Je-sus.  
Dar-ing for Je-sus to live or die, What will you do with Je-sus.  
Glad-ly o-bey-ing Thee will you say, "Th's will I do for Je-sus."  
D. S. Glad-ly I'll fol-low Him all the way, This I will do with Je-sus.

CHORUS.

D. S.

What will you do? what will you do, What will you do with Je-sus?

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

# No. 76 . When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

(Owned by R. E. Winsett. East Chattanooga, Tenn.)

HERBERT BUFFUM.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. When the roll is called in heav-en and we an-swer to our names, When the
2. Yes, I'll meet you where the stream of life flows from the throne of God, Where un-
3. Where we drop our heav-y burdens ne'er to take them up a - gain, And re-
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which ne'er shall fall a-gain, Where no

glo - ry of God's Kingdom we shall share, When the trumpet call is giv - en  
ceas-ing praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo - rious moment  
ceive the crown the o-ver-com-er's wear, Where the angels sing the song of  
graveyard mars the gold-en hills so fair, In the cit - y where death nev-er

and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
Moses and the Lamb once slain, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.  
comes and sorrows pass a-way, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.

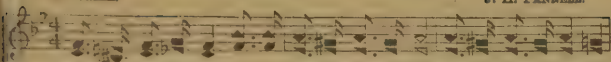
## CHORUS.

I'll be there ..... yes I'll be there When the roll is called in heaven  
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,

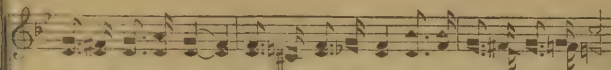
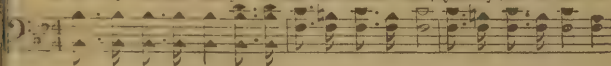
D. S.

I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing.

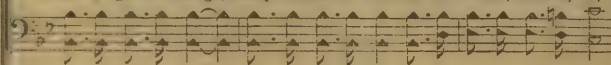




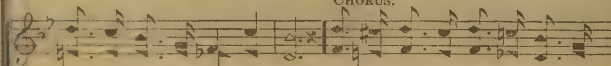
1. We are marching onward to bat-tle for the King, Mighty foes are gath'ring
2. Sa-tan's hosts are marsh'ling in bat-tle or - der now, See, their lines are closing
3. Ev-'ry sol-dier ready to heed our Leader's call, Quick-ly fall in line to



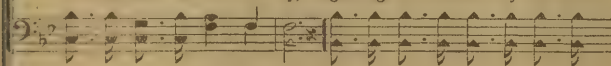
'gainst the right to - day; With our shouts of conquest we'll make the heavens ring,  
for the fi-nal stand; When the day is o-ver, they'll to our Cap-tain bow,  
make a gal-lant charge; Sweep the field be-fore us of Sa-tan, de-mons, all,



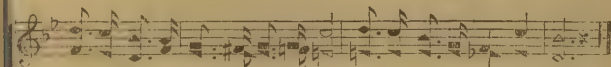
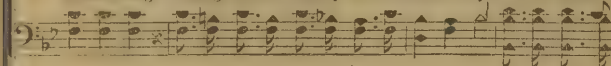
## CHORUS.



Je - sus leads to vic - to - ry, Fight-ing in the ar - my of our



Sav-iour King. Pressing forward brave-ly for His cause alway. With His ban-ner



lift-ed high let shouts of glo-ry ring, Je - sus leads to vic - to - ry.





## No. 73.

## His Blood Alone.

MRS. J. B. VAUGHAN.


J. B. VAUGHAN.

- 
1. A - lone my Sav - ior died for me,..... Brought par-don peace and
  2. A - lone in dark Geth-sem-a-ne,..... He prayed and wept most
  3. Such matchless love can you re-ject? ..... With love and grace He

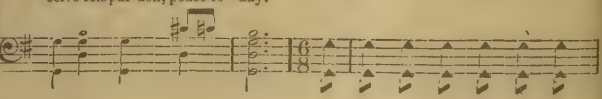


lib - er - ty,      A - lone could He un - lock the door,      To  
bit - ter - ly,      A - lone He has the power to save,      He  
will pro-tect,      O, come to Je - sus while you may,      Re-

## CHORUS.

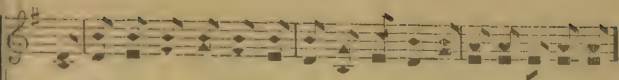


Par - a - dise and God once more.  
conquered death, rose from the grave.      On hill and in val - ley, 'mid  
ceive His par-don, peace to - day.



Gal - li - lee's shore, The Sav - ior walked o - ver and o'er. ....  
walked o - ver and o'er,

## His Blood Alone. Concluded.



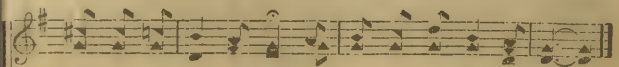
The sins of the world He bore cheer - ful - ly on, Oft wan - der - ing sad and



a - lone, .... His jour - ney drew near - er each day and each hour,



Where He His own life must lay down, ... Then af - ter the



tri - al, the cross and crown. He's reign - ing in glo - ry now...



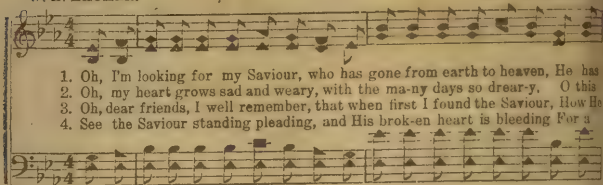
# No. 79

# He Is Coming After Me.

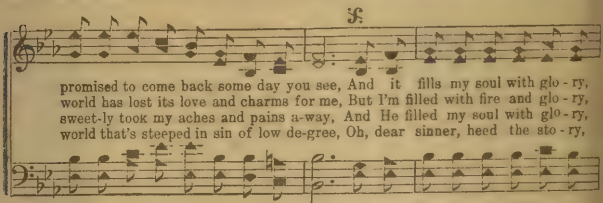
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER.

R. E. WINSETT.



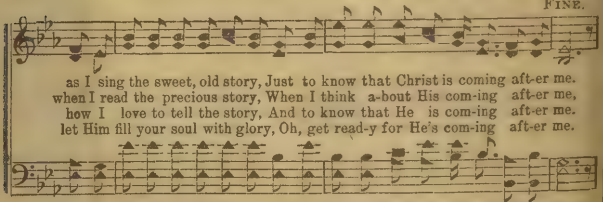
1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has  
 2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y. O this  
 3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He  
 4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a



promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo-ry,  
 world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo-ry,  
 sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo-ry,  
 world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto-ry,

D. S.—And it fills my soul with glo-ry

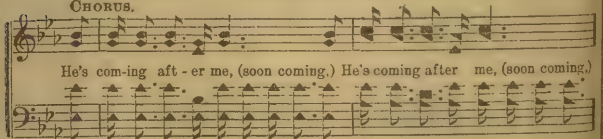
FINE.



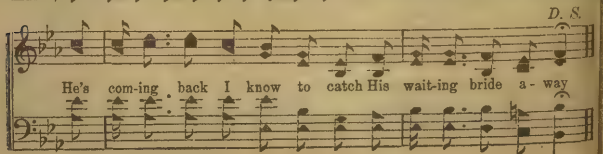
as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.  
 when I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,  
 how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.  
 let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.



He's com-ing aft-er me, (soon coming.) He's coming after me, (soon coming.)



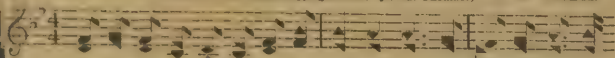
He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a-way

D. S.

# No. 80 Sweeter As The Years Go Drifting By.

J. E. T.

(Words and music copyright 1915, by J. E. Thomas.) J. E. THOMAS



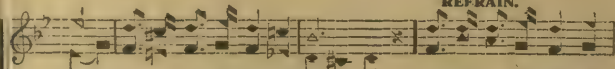
1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass - ing by, To Him your vow re -
2. Snow - rs of blessing now are fall - ing from on high, Re - fresh - ing souls a -
3. If you have a loved one or a friend so dear, Now wan - der - ing a -



new, and ev - er then be true, In His bless - ed serv - ice, For it sweet - er  
new for work they need to do, In the Master's pre - cious name, Which sweet - er  
way, go bring them back today, Make your life a bless - ing, That will sweet - er



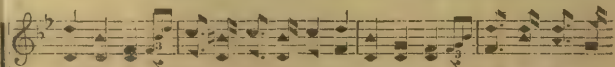
## REFRAIN.



grows, Sweeter as the years go by.  
grows,  
grow,

Sweeter as the years go

drifting by.



drifting by, Sweet - er as the years go drifting by, Work - ing for my  
by,



Sav - ior sweet - er grows, Sweet - er as the years go by,  
drift - ing by.



MAY JUSTUS.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. As I jour-ney ev - er onward to my home just o'er the way, From the  
 2. Oh, the bless - ed lights of heav-en, they are shin-ing for me there, With a  
 3. Tho' temp-ta-tions seek to draw me from the way that I should go, I will

por-tal shines a light to guide each day, And I do not grow a-wea-ry, for I  
 bright and glorious splendor past compare, They are shining, brightly shining from the  
 nev-er yield, for Je-sus leads I know, Just in look-ing to the cit-y, whence the

know that soon I'll come, To the joy and peace of heaven, to my blessed, welcome home.  
 heav'nly por-tals fair, Oh, the blessed lights are shining and will guide me safely home.  
 guid-ing rays do come, And I say, "I will press onward to the welcome of my home."

## CHORUS.

Oh, the bless - ed lights of heav - en, They are  
 Oh, the bless-ed lights of heav-en, They are shin-ing for me there, Oh, the

shin - ing for me there, With a bright light, Ev - er  
 bless-ed light of heaven they are shining for me there, Blessed light to guide me onward, and will



# The Lights of Home. Concluded.

shin - ing. They are shin-ing ev - er shin-ing from the heav'nly portals fair.  
Lead me safely there,

## No. 32.

## Happy Home.

A. L. W.

A. L. WALKER.

1. Oh, we soon shall dwell in that home up there, In that bright
2. When we all u - nite with the ransomed throng,
3. We will strike glad hands on that peaceful shore, In that bright

hap-py home, And our wea - ry souls will be free from care, In that  
hap-py home, We will praise the Lord with a glad new song, In that  
hap-py home, With the dear ones meet and to part no more, In that

### REINE. CHORUS.

bright, hap - py home. Oh, how sweet 'twill be in that home so fair,  
In that bright hap-py home.

D. S.

In that bright, happy home, We will meet our friends and our loved ones there,  
In that bright happy home,

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. W. Sides, Oakman, Ala. All rights reserved.

REV. L. A. MORRIS.

GEO. W. SIDES.

1. If you want to be a sol-dier for the Lord, If you want to share the joys of the  
 2. If you want to be a vic-tor o-ver all, If you want to reach the height where we  
 3. If you want to see His glo-ry all complete, If you want to reach the home where the

great reward, Come and join our ranks and battle for the right, For we know that we shall  
 ne'er shall fall, Come and take your stand with soldiers of the Lord, Ev-er heeding His com-  
 good shall meet, Lift the standard high, keep marching on and on, We will conquer by and

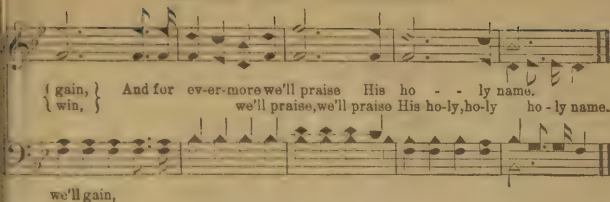
## CHORUS.

win march-ing in the light. March on, on, lift the banner high and march a-long;  
 mand, trusting in His Word.  
 by, win a gold-en crown. March on, march on, a-long;

march a-long, And the vic-to-ry we'll gain, we know, we  
 a-long, we'll gain, we know, we know, we

know, For Christ is ev-cr lead-ing us on, And we'll { gain, } Yes, we'll  
 know, we know, For Christ, for Christ, { win, }  
 we'll gain,

# March On! Concluded.



{ gain, } And for ev-er-more we'll praise His ho - - ly name.  
 { win, } we'll praise, we'll praise His ho-ly, ho-ly ho - ly name.  
 we'll gain,

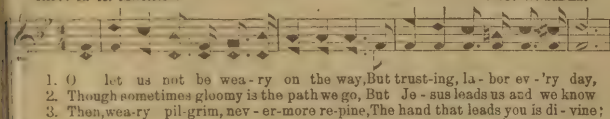
No. 86.

## Let Us Not Faint.

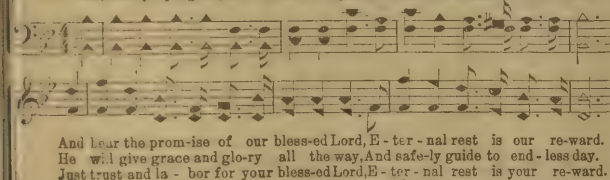
Copyright, 1914, by Geo. W. Sides, Cakman, Ala. All rights reserved.

REV. L. A. MORRIS.

GEO. W. SIDES.

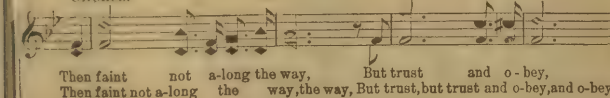


1. O let us not be wea-ry on the way, But trust-ing, la-bor ev-'ry day,  
 2. Though sometimes gloomy is the path we go, But Je-sus leads us and we know  
 3. Then, wea-ry pil-grim, nev-er-more re-pine, The hand that leads you is di-vine;

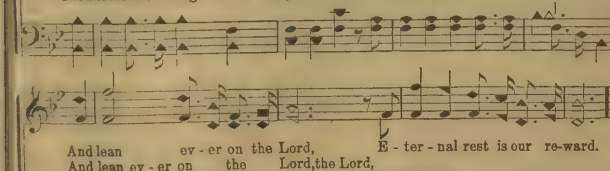


And hear the prom-ise of our bless-ed Lord, E-ter-nal rest is our re-ward.  
 He will give grace and glo-ry all the way, And safe-ly guide to end-less day.  
 Just trust and la-bor for your bless-ed Lord, E-ter-nal rest is your re-ward.

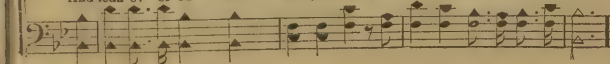
CHORUS.



Then faint not a-long the way, But trust and o-bey,  
 Then faint not a-long the way, the way, But trust, but trust and o-bey, and o-bey,



And lean ev-er on the Lord, E-ter-nal rest is our re-ward.  
 And lean ev-er on the Lord, the Lord,

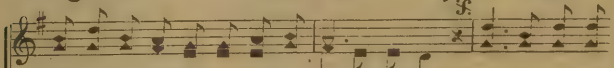


J. B. V.

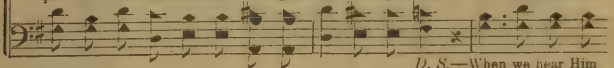
J. B. VAUGHAN.



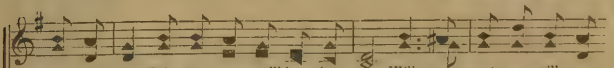
1. When our songs are hushed, our voices hear no more, (hear no more,) When our
2. Oh, the joy and bliss for those who seek His face, (seek His face,) Oh, that
3. Soon we'll hear Him say "come high-er and be-hold, (and be-hold,) Land su-



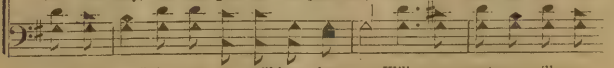
pil - grim-age shall end on yon-der shore, (yon-der shore,) When we hear Him  
 ev - er - last-ing gift of sav-ing grace (sav-ing grace,) I can nev-er  
 per - nal where the ransomed ne'er grow old, (ne'er grow old,) We are press-ing



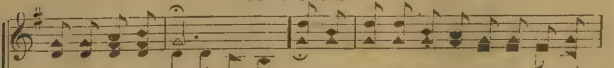
D. S.—When we hear Him



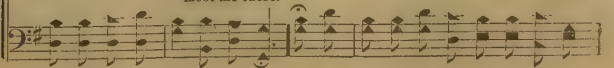
say, "well done," then our songs will have be-gun, Will you meet me, will you  
 wea-ry grow, prais-ing Je-sus here be-low, Will you meet me, will you  
 on the way, to that glad tri-um-phant day, Will you meet me, will you



say "well done," then our songs will have be-gun, Will you meet me, will you  
 FINE. CHORUS.



meet me o-ver there? Will you meet me o-ver yon-der some glad  
 meet me there.



meet me o-ver there?



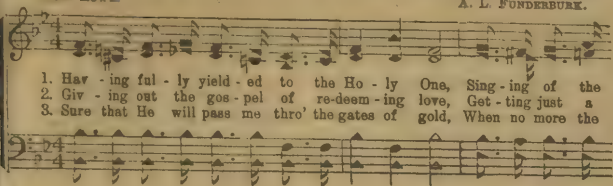
day, Are you safe-ly in the straight and narrow way,  
 some glad day, nar-row way,



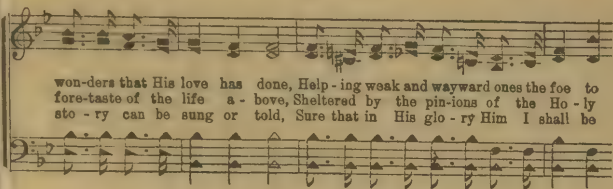
# No. 88. Anywhere and Everywhere With Him.

JAMES BOWE.

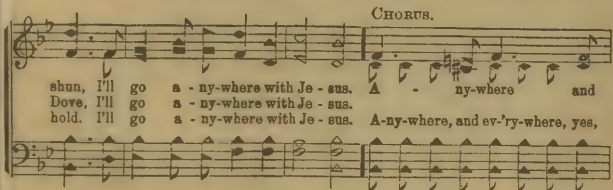
A. L. FUNDERBURK.



1. Hav - ing ful - ly yield - ed to the Ho - ly One, Sing - ing of the  
2. Giv - ing out the gos - pel of re - deem - ing love, Get - ting just a  
3. Sure that He will pass me thro' the gates of gold, When no more the

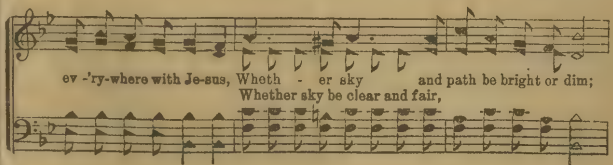


won - ders that His love has done, Help - ing weak and wayward ones the foe to  
fore - taste of the life a - bove, Sheltered by the pin - ions of the Ho - ly  
sto - ry can be sung or told, Sure that in His glo - ry Him I shall be

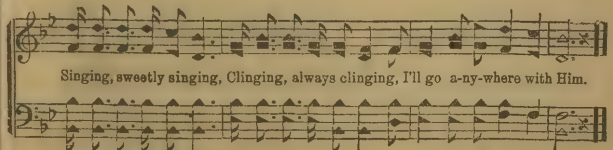


CHORUS.

shun, I'll go a - ny - where with Je - sus. A - ny - where and  
Dove, I'll go a - ny - where with Je - sus.  
hold. I'll go a - ny - where with Je - sus. A - ny - where, and ev - ry - where, yes,



ev - ry - where with Je - sus, Wheth - er sky and path be bright or dim;  
Whether sky be clear and fair,

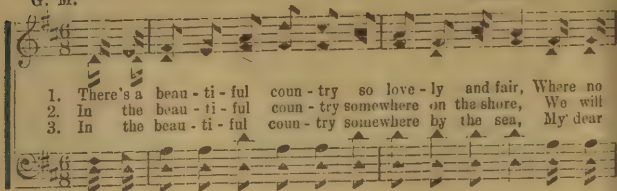


Singing, sweetly singing, Clinging, always clinging, I'll go a - ny - where with Him.

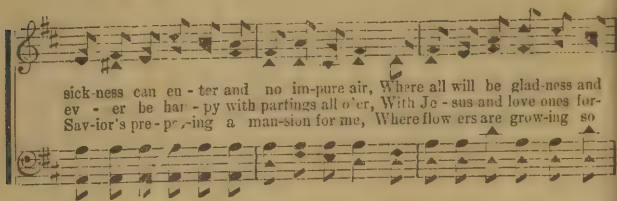
# No. 89. Beautiful Country Up There.

G. M.

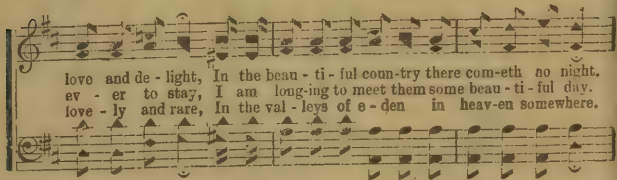
GENERAL MURPHY.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful coun - try so love - ly and fair, Where no  
 2. In the beau - ti - ful coun - try somewhere on the shore, We will  
 3. In the beau - ti - ful coun - try somewhere by the sea, My dear

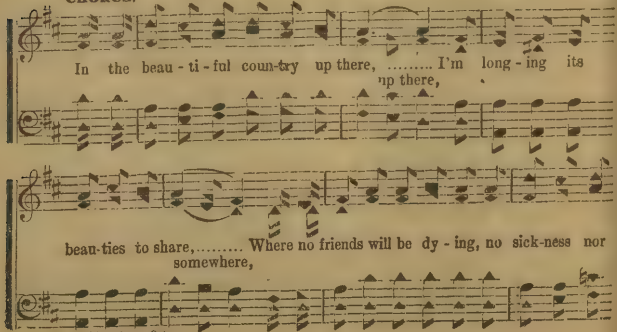


sick - ness can en - ter and no im - pure air, Where all will be glad - ness and  
 ev - er be hap - py with partings all o'er, With Je - sus and love ones for -  
 Sav - ior's pre - par - ing a man - sion for me, Where flow - ers are grow - ing so



love and de - light, In the beau - ti - ful coun - try there com - eth no night.  
 ev - er to stay, I am long - ing to meet them some beau - ti - ful day.  
 love - ly and rare, In the val - leys of e - den in heav - en somewhere.

## CHORUS.



In the beau - ti - ful coun - try up there, ..... I'm long - ing its  
 up there,  
 beau - ties to share, ..... Where no friends will be dy - ing, no sick - ness nor  
 somewhere,



# Beautiful Country Up There. Concluded.

sigh - ing, In the beau - ti - ful coun - try up there, .....  
my coun - try up there.

## No. 90. Help Thou My Unbelief.

J. T. C.

J. T. Camp.

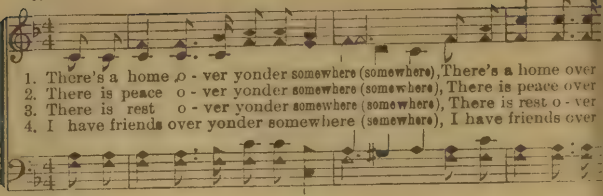
1. Help Thou my un - be - lief Oh, God, In - cease my faith I pray,
2. Thou art the true and on - ly God, The bless - ed Christ, the Son
3. The ho - ly spir - it, Thou hast sent, To sanc - ti - fy my soul,
4. Then help my un - be - lief dear Lord, In - cease my faith I pray.

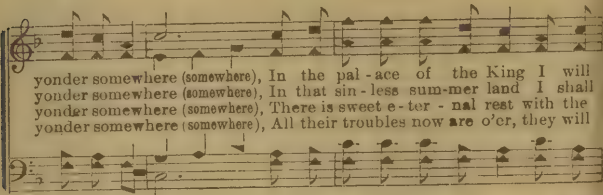
Oh, let me know that Je - sus' blood, Has washed my sins a - way.  
He came to earth and shed His blood, To save us ev - 'ry one,  
To show me that I must re - pent, If I would be made whole,  
I would re - ly up - on Thy word, And keep in wis - doms way.

### CHORUS.

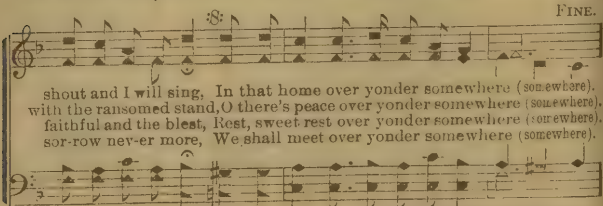
Help Thou, help Thou, Help Thou my un - be - lief,  
Help Thou, help Thou,

Lord, I be - lieve I do be - lieve, Help Thou my un - be - lief.

- 
1. There's a home o - ver yonder somewhere (somewhere), There's a home over
  2. There is peace o - ver yonder somewhere (somewhere), There is peace over
  3. There is rest o - ver yonder somewhere (somewhere), There is rest o - ver
  4. I have friends over yonder somewhere (somewhere), I have friends over



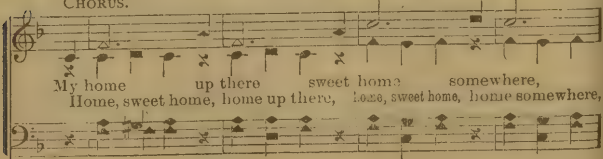
yonder somewhere (somewhere), In the pal - ace of the King I will  
 yonder somewhere (somewhere), In that sin - less sum - mer land I shall  
 yonder somewhere (somewhere), There is sweet e - ter - nal rest with the  
 yonder somewhere (somewhere), All their troubles now are o'er, they will



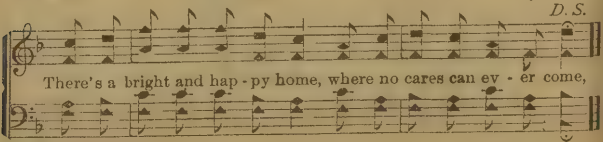
shout and I will sing, In that home over yonder somewhere (somewhere).  
 with the ransomed stand, O there's peace over yonder somewhere (somewhere).  
 faithful and the blest, Rest, sweet rest over yonder somewhere (somewhere).  
 sor - row nev - er more, We shall meet over yonder somewhere (somewhere).

D. S.—Bless - ed home o - ver yonder somewhere (somewhere).

## CHORUS.



My home up there sweet home somewhere,  
 Home, sweet home, home up there, home, sweet home, home somewhere,

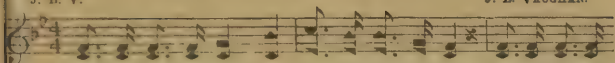


There's a bright and hap - py home, where no cares can ev - er come,

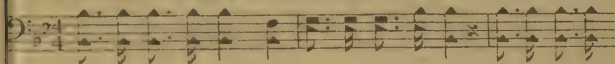
# No. 92. Keep Your Eye on Jesus.

J. B. V.

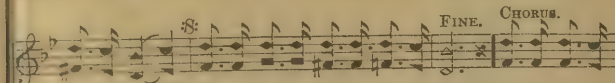
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. If you get to glo - ry, you must hasten on, Do not longer
2. Je - sus in His journey passed this way be - fore, He will lead you
3. There's a crown in glo - ry, wait - ing you and me, Purchased on the

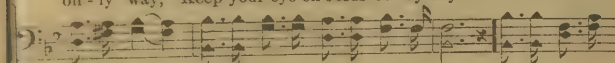


tar - ry, soon the day is gone, If you meet with troubles, if you  
safe - ly, if you'll on - ly go, Look out for His foot - prints in the  
cross and in Geth - sem - a - ne; Trust and look to Je - sus, 'tis the



FINE. CHORUS.

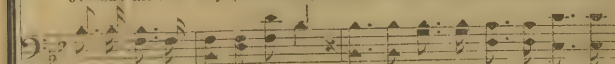
lose the way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day.  
nar - row way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day. Keep your eye on  
on - ly way, Keep your eye on Jesus ev - 'ry day.



*D. S.*—Keep your eye on Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

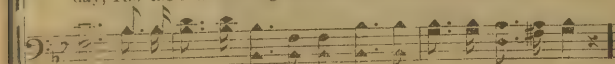


Je - sus all the way (all the way), Keep your eye on Je - sus ev - 'ry



*D. S.*

day, Tho' the road be rough and steep, Oft obstructions you will meet,



1st stanza arr. 2d and 3rd B. F. B.  
Not too fast.

B. F. BREWINGTON.

1 When the darkest shad-ows fall a - cross my path - way here, The  
 2 So, poor wand' rer, lone and weary in the paths of sin, And  
 3 Christ, the blessed Lord, now calls you, He the Life, the Way; O

right way now, no lon-ger can I see; How my heart is thrilled with  
 stumbling on in blindness, would you see? Turn, O turn yet'ward the  
 would you read-y for His com-ing be? Look, O look ye up to

gladness when I see the rays, A light-ed window guiding me.  
 cit - y of your heav'nly King, For there's a light that shines for thee.  
 heav-en, see those mansions fair, For there's a home prepared for thee.

## CHORUS.

There's a light, ..... there's a light, ..... There's a bright light in the  
 Beautiful light, shining so bright,

win-dow I can see, There's a bright light in the window guiding me.

# No. 94. Tell Mother I'm On The Way.

JAMES ROWE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Oh, well do I re-mem-ber how my mother prayed for me, When I was
2. I fol-lowed fleeting pleasure and was deeply stained with sin, And heed-ed
3. One day when sad and wear-y, with no ray of hope or cheer, I tho't of

young and ver-y prone to stray; And how she tried to lead me to the  
not her ten-der pleas for me; And how it must have grieved her when she  
moth-er dear at rest a-bove, And then I looked to Je-sus who to

FINE.

Lamb of Cal-va-ry; Re-fore to dwell with Him she went a-way.  
failed my soul to win; For Him who died to set the sin-ner free.  
save me lingered near, And now I'm rest-ing safe-ly in His love.

*D. S.*—Oh, tell my moth-er dear I'm on the way.

CHORUS.

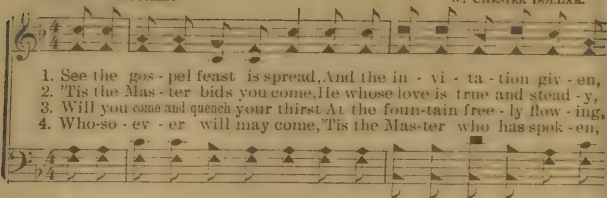
But, Oh, to day I'm cling-ing to her Sav-ior, And nev-er from His side a-

*D. S.*

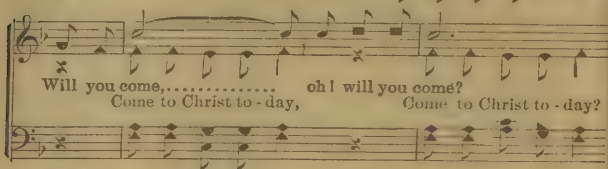
gain shall stray, So, an-gels fair in heav-en, tell moth-er I'm for-giv-en,

LAURENCE HIGHFIELD.

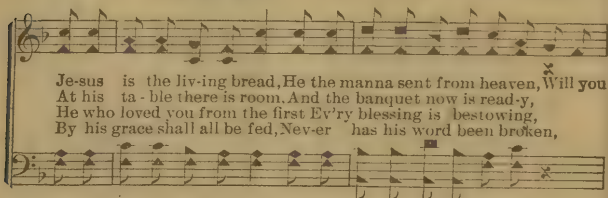
W. CHESTER DOLLAR.



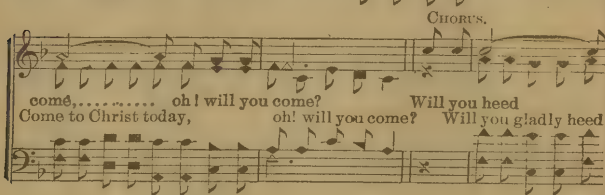
1. See the gos - pel feast is spread, And the in - vi - ta - tion giv - en,  
 2. 'Tis the Mas - ter bids you come, He whose love is true and stead - y,  
 3. Will you come and quench your thirst At the foun - tain free - ly flow - ing,  
 4. Who - so - ev - er will may come, 'Tis the Mas - ter who has spok - en,



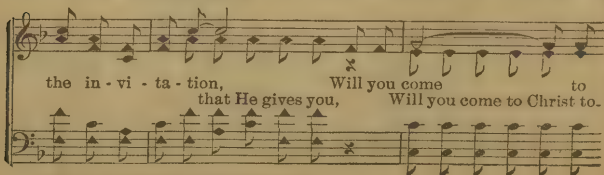
Will you come,..... oh! will you come?  
 Come to Christ to - day, Come to Christ to - day?



Je - sus is the liv - ing bread, He the manna sent from heaven, Will you  
 At his ta - ble there is room, And the banquet now is read - y,  
 He who loved you from the first Ev'ry blessing is bestowing,  
 By his grace shall all be fed, Nev - er has his word been broken,



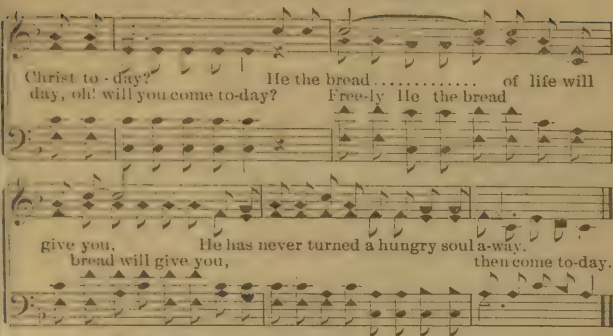
CHORUS.  
 come,..... oh! will you come? Will you heed  
 Come to Christ today, oh! will you come? Will you gladly heed



the in - vi - ta - tion, Will you come to  
 that He gives you, Will you come to Christ to -



## Will You Come? Concluded.



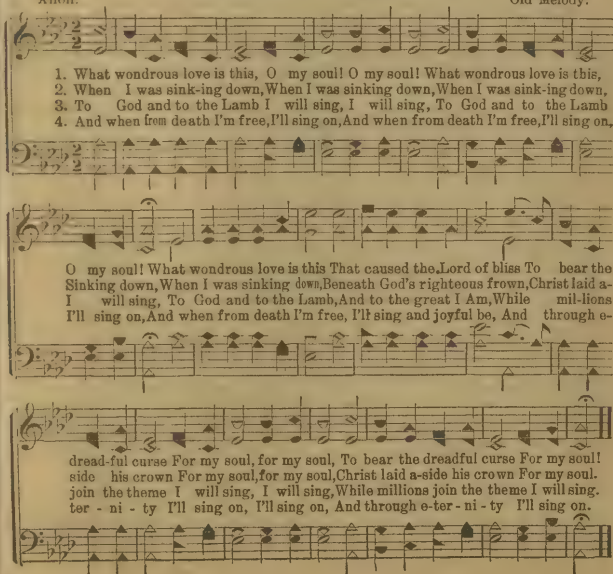
Christ to-day? He the bread ..... of life will  
 day, oh! will you come to-day? Free-ly He the bread  
 give you, He has never turned a hungry soul a-way.  
 bread will give you, then come to-day.

No. 96

## What Wondrous Love!

Anon.

Old Melody.



1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What wondrous love is this,  
 2. When I was sink-ing down, When I was sinking down, When I was sink-ing down,  
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,

O my soul! What wondrous love is this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the  
 Sinking down, When I was sinking down, Beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a-  
 I will sing, To God and to the Lamb, And to the great I Am, While mil-lions  
 I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be, And through e-

dread-ful curse For my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse For my soul!  
 side his crown For my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown For my soul.  
 join the theme I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme I will sing.  
 ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And through e-ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

JUANITA SANCHEZ.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. Love will win the glo-rious vic't'ry, ha-tred in de-feat will fall, When the  
 2. Love will win, then let us show it to the ones we dai-ly meet, Seek life's  
 3. Love will win, oh! ne'er withhold it from the wea-ry, long-ing heart, 'Tis the  
 4. Love will win the soul for Je-sus who has wan-dered far a - way To the

gracious, valiant ar-my shall ap-pear; Oh! be not dis-mayed, its blessed pow'r is  
 path to smooth and brighten as we go; With a gentle, earn-est smile your erring  
 ho - ly laws ful-fill-ing, heed it now; Sound the trumpet with re-joic-ing when you  
 dark and lonely des-ert, lost in gloom; Forward go with ban-ner wav-ing, con-quer

CHORUS

great-er far than all, For it has the Lord's ap-prov-al, He is near!  
 broth-er ev-er greet, If you are his friend, oh! let him of it know! Love will  
 see the foe de-part, And in glad thanksgiving to the Sav-iour bow!  
 in his name to-day, For each trophy you may path-er there is room!

win..... and hatred se-ver, See it march.....  
 oh! love will win ha-tred se-ver, oh! see it march

to vic-to-ry, Wear a crown..... of glo-ry  
 to vic-to-ry, yes, wear a crown

# Love Will Win. Concluded.

ev - er

glo-ry ev-er

In the heav'nly land throughout e-ter-ni-ty!

e - ter-ni-ty!

## No. 98 Linger With Me, Gentle Saviour.

W. T. S.

W. T. SMITH.

1. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Earth - ly joys are fad - ing fast;
2. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Let the set - ting of the sun
3. Lin-ger with me, gen - tle Sav - iour, Draw me clos - er to thy breast;
4. Lin-ger with me, O my Sav - iour, And my soul to glo - ry take,

FINE.

Give me, Lord, thy grace and fa - vor Till this fleet - ing life.. has passed.  
Glow with nev - er - end - ing ra - diance When my life - work here is done.  
Guide me safe - ly o - ver Jor - dan To that ha - ven of.. sweet rest.  
That in the e - ter - nal morn - ing I shall in thy like - ness wake!

D. S.—Till I reach Im - man - u - el's land!

CHORUS.

Lin-ger with..... me, gen - tle Sav - iour. Closely hold me with thy  
Lin-ger with Sav-iour, gentle Saviour,

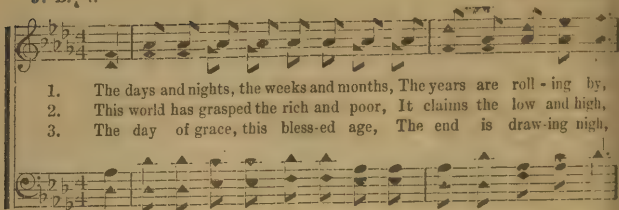
D. S.

hand; Lin-ger with..... me, yes, still lin - ger  
with thy blest hand; Linger with lin - ger, yes, still lin-ger

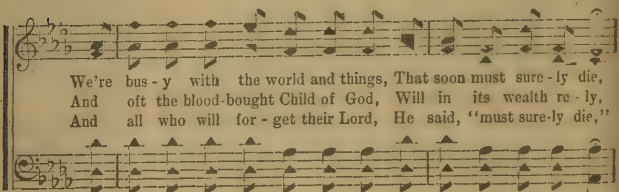
# No. 99. The Days Are Rolling By.

J. B. N.

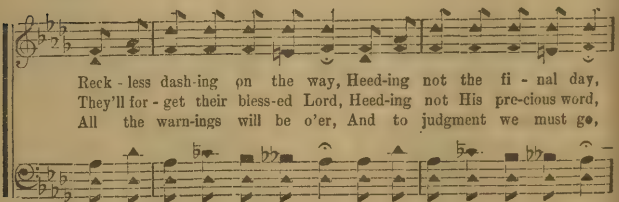
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. The days and nights, the weeks and months, The years are roll - ing by,  
2. This world has grasped the rich and poor, It claims the low and high,  
3. The day of grace, this bless-ed age, The end is draw-ing nigh,

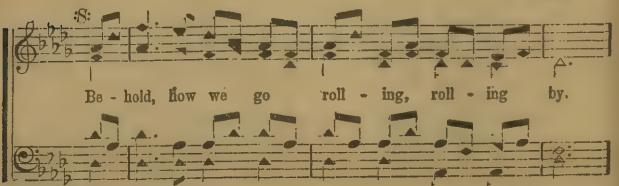


We're bus - y with the world and things, That soon must sure - ly die,  
And oft the blood-bought Child of God, Will in its wealth re - ly,  
And all who will for - get their Lord, He said, "must sure-ly die,"



Reck - less dash-ing on the way, Heed-ing not the fi - nal day,  
They'll for - get their bless-ed Lord, Heed-ing not His pre-cious word,  
All the warn-ings will be o'er, And to judg-ment we must go,

**FINE.**



Be - hold, how we go roll - ing, roll - ing by.

# The Days Are Rolling By. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Roll-ing by, roll-ing by, ..... how we are  
Roll - ing, roll - - ing by,

D. S.

roll - ing by, Rolling by, roll-ing by,  
roll-ing by, Roll - - ing, roll - - ing by;

## No. 100. No Better Time Than Now.

WM. R. HAULCITER.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Will you to-day ac-cept the Lord? No bet-ter time than now,  
Re-pent be-lieve His sa-cred word, No bet-ter time than now.  
2. I stand with-out the door and knock, No bet-ter time than now,  
I'll plant thy feet up-on the rock, No bet-ter time than now.  
3. Oh, taste and see the Lord is good, No bet-ter time than now,  
And you will stand where saints have stood, No bet-ter time than now.

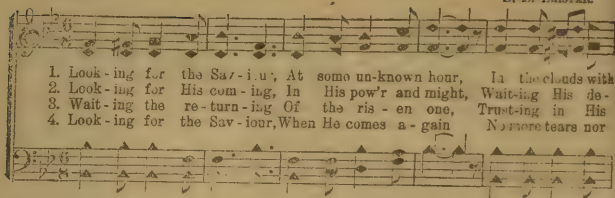
*D.C.--Be-lieve ac-cept your bless-ed Lord, No bet-ter time than now.*

No bet-ter time than now,..... No bet-ter time than now;.....  
than now, than now;

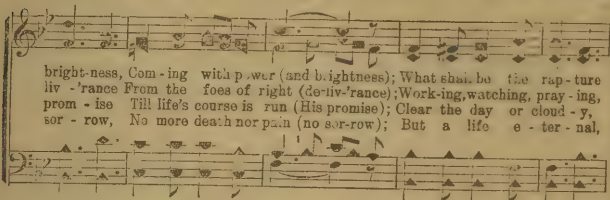
# No. 101. Looking For His Coming.

L. B. L.

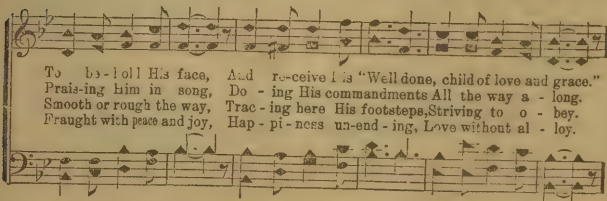
L. B. LEISTER.



1. Look - ing for the Sav - i - our, At some un - known hour, In the clouds with  
 2. Look - ing for His com - ing, In His pow'r and might, Wait - ing His de -  
 3. Wait - ing the re - turn - ing Of the ris - en one, Trust - ing in His  
 4. Look - ing for the Sav - i - our, When He comes a - gain No more tears nor

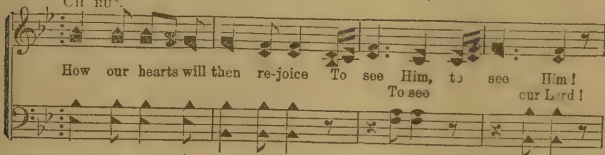


bright - ness, Com - ing with power (and brightness); What shall be the rap - ture  
 liv - 'rance From the foes of right (de - liv - 'rance); Work - ing, watch - ing, pray - ing,  
 prom - ise Till life's course is run (His promise); Clear the day or cloud - y,  
 sor - row, No more death nor pain (no sor - row); But a life e - ter - nal,

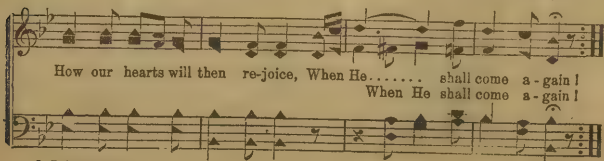


To be - hold His face, And re - ceive His "Well done, child of love and grace."  
 Prais - ing him in song, Do - ing His commandments All the way a - long.  
 Smooth or rough the way, Trac - ing here His footsteps, Striving to o - bey.  
 Fraught with peace and joy, Hap - pi - ness un - end - ing, Love without al - loy.

CHORUS



How our hearts will then re - joice To see Him, to see Him!  
 To see our Lord!



How our hearts will then re - joice, When He . . . . . shall come a - gain!  
 When He shall come a - gain!



1. 'Tis just be - yond..... the gold-en west,..... 'Tis just be -  
 2. 'Tis just be - yond..... life's flowing tide,..... 'Tis just be -  
 3. Just o - ver there..... we soon shall stand,..... Just o - ver  
 1. 'Tis just beyond the gold-en west,

yond..... the hills I know..... 'Tis just be-yond..... the sunset  
 yond..... the roaring sea..... What joy and peace..... just o - ver  
 there..... yes, by and by..... What peace and love..... just up on  
 'Tis just beyond the hills I know, 'Tis just beyond

*D. S.*—Keep going

FINE.

sky..... For Je - sus paid..... the debt we owe.....  
 there..... Where lov'd ones wait..... and watch for me.....  
 high..... We soon shall meet..... Him in the sky.....  
 the sunset sky, For Jesus paid the debt we owe, the debt we owe.  
 on..... We soon shall meet..... to part no more.....

*D. S.*—Keep going on,

We soon shall meet to part no more, to part no more.

CHORUS.

Keep go - ing on,..... Keep go - ing on,..... We soon shall  
 Keep go - ing on, keep go - ing on,

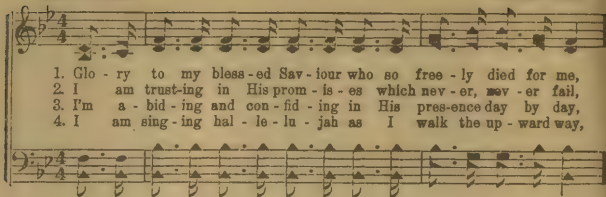
*D. S.*

reach..... the oth - er shore..... Keep go - ing on.....  
 We soon shall reach the oth - er shore Keep go - ing on.

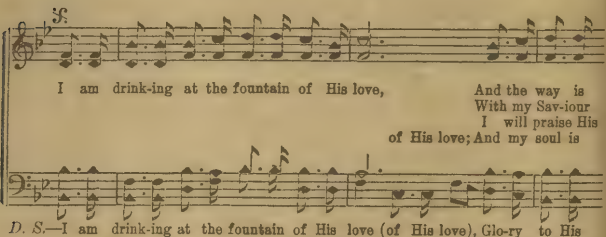
# No. 103. Drinking At the Fountain.

MARVIN YORK.

WILLIE YORK.

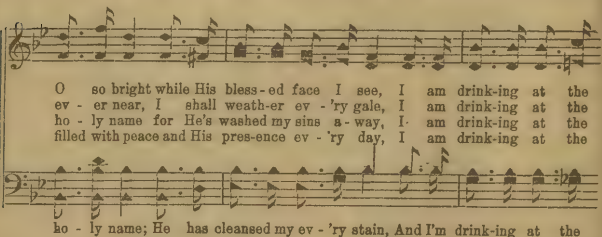


1. Glo - ry to my bless - ed Sav - iour who so free - ly died for me,  
 2. I am trust - ing in His prom - is - es which nev - er, nev - er fail,  
 3. I'm a - bid - ing and con - fid - ing in His pres - ence day by day,  
 4. I am sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah as I walk the up - ward way,



I am drink - ing at the fountain of His love, And the way is  
 With my Sav - iour  
 I will praise His  
 of His love; And my soul is

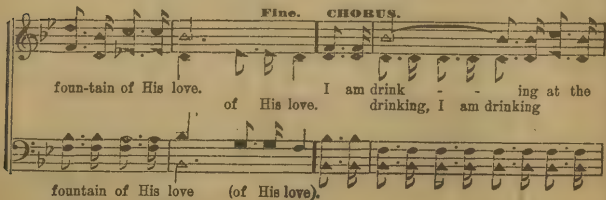
*D. S.*—I am drink - ing at the fountain of His love (of His love), Glo - ry to His



O so bright while His bless - ed face I see, I am drink - ing at the  
 ev - er near, I shall weath - er ev - 'ry gale, I am drink - ing at the  
 ho - ly name for He's washed my sins a - way, I am drink - ing at the  
 filled with peace and His pres - ence ev - 'ry day, I am drink - ing at the

ho - ly name; He has cleansed my ev - 'ry stain, And I'm drink - ing at the

**Fine. CHORUS.**



foun - tain of His love. I am drink - ing at the  
 of His love. drinking, I am drinking

fountain of His love (of His love).

# Drinking At the Fountain. Concluded.

D. S.

- foun - tain, at the foun - tain of His love.  
foun-tain of His love, fountain, at the fountain of His love.

No. 104

Welcome.

W. H. W.

W. H. WHITWORTH.

1. Hark! to the mu - sic, hear the joy - ous re-frain, Sweet-ly 'tis ring-ing  
2. Love one an - oth - er is our Sav-iour's command, Glad - ly o - bey-ing  
3. Glad - ly we sing to you our bright welcome song, Soft - ly our voice - es

S.

o - ver moun-tain and plain; Loud swells the chorus, now we sing it a - gain,  
we ex-tend you our hand; Pray-ing to meet you in the bright glo - ry - land,  
now the sweet strains prolong; God keep you safe and bless you all your life long,

D. S.—Greet-ing to loved ones now we joy - ful - ly bring,

Fine. CHORUS.

Wel - come, wel-come, one and all. Wel - come, wel - come,  
Wel-come, hap - py welcome, glad - ly

Wel - come, wel-come, one and all.

D. S.

glad-ly now we sing, Wel - come, wel - come, hear the ech-oes ring,  
now we sing, Welcome, hap-py welcome, hear the ech - oes ring,

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)  
 2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)  
 3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)  
 4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal - va - ry; (Cal - va - ry;)  
 Sig - ni - fies my brok - en bod - y, thus He said; (thus He said;)  
 That which is the pre-cious fruit - age of the vine; (of the vine;)  
 From which flowed the pre-cious heal - ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-  
 Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-  
 O this is my blood, He said, And for ma - ny it was shed; I re-  
 It was shed for you and me, That from sin, we might be free; I re-

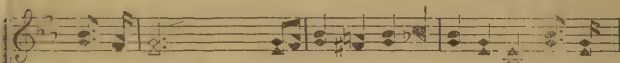
D. S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-  
 FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal - va - ry. (dark Cal - va - ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the  
 member dark Cal - va - ry. (dark Cal - va - ry.)

debt for me, (debt for me.) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)



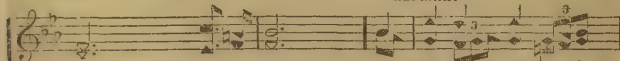
1. The tempt-er is your great-est foe, Break a - way, (Break a - way.)
2. Don't let an - oth - er hour go by, Break a - way, (Break a - way.)
3. In Je - sus you may find re - lief, Break a - way, (Break a - way.)
4. The arm of mer - cy will re-ceive, Break a - way, (Break a - way.)



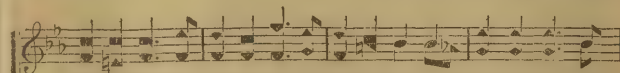
Break a - way, (Break a-way,) Be - fore his pow-er drags you low, (Break a-  
 Break a - way, (Break a-way,) On God's e - ter - nal Son re - ly, (Break a-  
 Break a - way, (Break a-way,) Come o - ver to the win - ning side, (Break --  
 Break a - way, (Break a-way,) Let love di-vine your soul re-lieve, (Break a-



## REFRAIN:



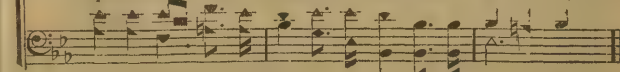
way, (Break a-way,) Break a-way, (from sin.) The Son of God is



near to save, No more let sin your soul deprave, Have faith in God, look



up be brave, Break a - way, (Break a - way.) Break a - way, (from sin.)



# No. 107. The Call for Messengers.

Owncd by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-  
 2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace  
 3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,  
 4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth  
 5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gathering precious golden sheaves

ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the  
 a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the  
 "well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth  
 and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will  
 for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the

CHORUS.

shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:  
 world a - round. (the world a - round.)  
 as the sun. (shine as the sun.)  
 win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)  
 hire shall be. (my hire shall be.)

The Spir-it with-in says:

"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to  
 "for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to



# The Call for Messengers. Concluded.

sow, . . . . . For I will go with . . . . . you to the  
 sow, my child, to sow, . . . . . For I will go with you to the

end, . . . . . Speak boldly the Word, . . . . . My Truth defend.  
 end, yes, to the end, . . . . . Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend"

## No. 108. Come Home, Poor Sinner.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.  
 Words arranged.

*With expression.*

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Come home, poor sin-ner! Why lon-ger roam? The Sav-ieur's call-ing,  
 2. He died to save you On Cal-va-ry; Be-hold what suf-f'ring!  
 3. Come, come to Je-sus! He's plead-ing still; Pa-tient-ly wait-ing  
 4. Why lon-ger doubt Him? Just now be-lieve, And a rich bless-ing

*D. S.—Come home, poor sin-ner,*

*Rit.*

**FINE. CHORUS.**

Come, O come home!  
 All, all for thee! Je-sus is plead-ing, He's in-ter-ced-  
 Thy soul to fill.  
 Thou shalt re-ceive.

*Come, O come home!*

*D. S.*

ing, . . . Yes, He is plead-ing For thee to come;

# No. 109 HOW UNSPEAKABLY PRECIOUS.

"How unspeakably precious Jesus has been," were the last words that fell from the lips of the sainted Dr. S. A. Keen.

KATHARYN BACON.

D. W. CRIST

1. My earth-ly work is end-ing, Life's sun is now de-scend-ing, But there's
2. O tell to ev-ry na-tion, The joy of full sal-va-tion, Bid them
3. My cross is grow-ing light-er, My faith is dai-ly bright-er, Soon I

won-der-ful peace and glad-ness with-in; All thro' my years of teaching, And  
turn from the ways of dark-ness and sin; For since in youth He found me, And  
shall o'er the grave a vic-tor-y win; In heav'n where praise is ringing I'll

*D. S.*—I have no doubts or sad-ness But

*Fine.*

now when death I'm reaching, How unspeak-a-bly pre-cious Je-sus has been!  
loosed the chains that bound me, How unspeak-a-bly pre-cious Je-sus has been!  
join the an-gels sing-ing, How unspeak-a-bly pre-cious Je-sus has been!

all is peace and gladness, How unspeak-a-bly pre-cious Je-sus has been:

**CHORUS.**

How pre-cious my Sav-iour, How lov-ing ev-er to  
How pre-cious my Sav-iour, how pre-cious,

me, How pre-cious my Sav-iour, His child I e'er will be.  
How precious my Sav-iour, how pre-cious,

# No. 110 Be Kind To The Lost.

H. L.

Male Quartette.

HALDOR LILLEN.

1. Be kind to the lost and the help less, To those who are deep down in  
2. Be kind to the lost and the help-less, For lit - tle of love they have  
3. Be kind to the lost and the help-less, If you have the spir - it di-  
4. Be kind to the lost and the help-less, Like Je - sus, the friend of the

sin, It may be that you by your kind-ness, Their souls to the  
known, The world of - ten cru - el and heartless, Has lit - tle of  
vine, Go reach them your hand and entreat them, No lon - ger in  
lost, Who purchased the price of their ran-som, From sin, at such

## CHORUS.

Sav-ior may win, Be kind..... to the lost... .. ones  
ten-der-ness shown,  
sin to re - pine,  
in - fi - nite cost, Be kind to the fal-len, O help them to rise,

O do..... not de-spise,..... Go tell them of Je -  
Don't leave them to per-ish but point to the skies, Go tell.....  
Don't leave them to per-ish but go, .....

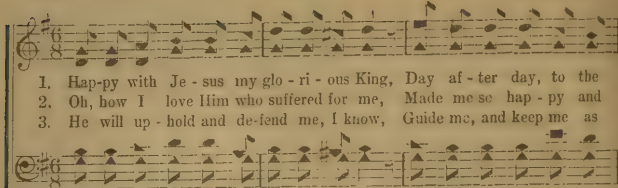
Don't leave ..... them but point to the skies, Go tell them of Je -

them of Je - sus, The one who can help them to rise.  
sus the Sav - ior,

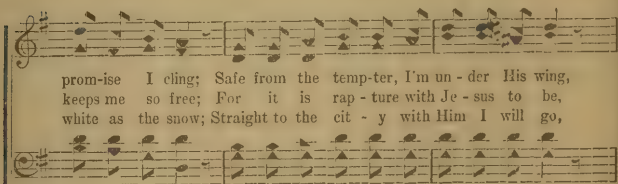
# No. 111 Singing The Shadows Away.

JAMES ROWE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

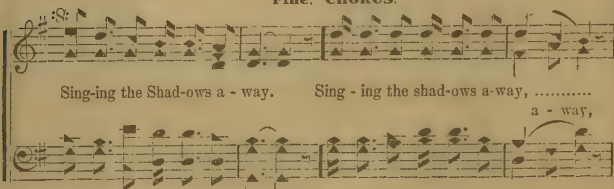


1. Hap-py with Je - sus my glo - ri - ous King, Day af - ter day, to the  
 2. Oh, how I love Him who suffered for me, Made me so hap - py and  
 3. He will up - hold and de-fend me, I know, Guide me, and keep me as



prom-ise I cling; Safe from the temp-ter, I'm un - der His wing,  
 keeps me so free; For it is rap - ture with Je - sus to be,  
 white as the snow; Straight to the cit - y with Him I will go,

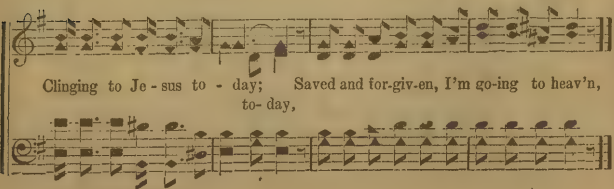
## Fine. CHORUS.



Sing-ing the Shad-ows a - way. Sing - ing the shad-ows a-way, .....  
 a - way,

*D. S. Sing-ing the shadows a - way.*

**D. S.**



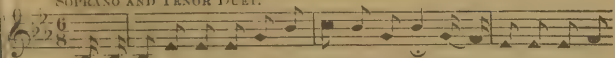
Clinging to Je - sus to - day; Saved and for-giv-en, I'm go-ing to heav'n,  
 to-day,

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

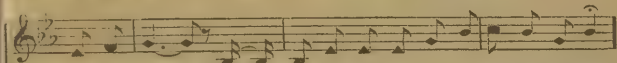
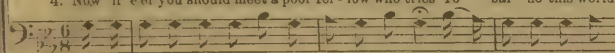
J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

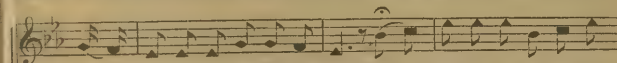
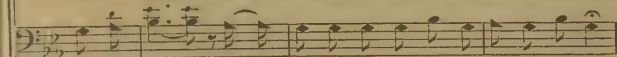
SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.



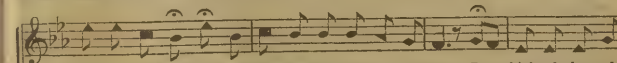
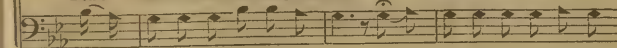
1. I will sing you a song of this world and its ways, Of the man-y strange peo-
2. There is ma-ny a man with his thousands to spend, And he haught-i-ly holds
3. There is ma-ny a coat that's all tattered and torn, And be-neath lies a true
4. Now if e'er you should meet a poor fel-low who tries To baf-fle this world



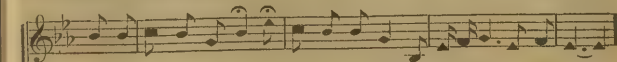
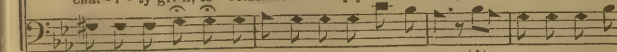
ple we meet. From the rich man who rolls in his mil-lions of wealth,  
 up his head, And thinks he's a-bove the mech-an-ic who toils,  
 hon-est heart, But be-cause he's not dressed like his neighbor, in style,  
 and its frown, Let's help him a-long and per-chance he'll suc-ceed,



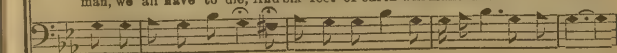
To the poor struggling wretch in the street, Though a man, he is poor and in  
 And is hon-est-ly earn-ing his bread, But his gold and his jew-els he'll  
 So-ci-e-ty keeps them a-part, But the time is soon com-ing when  
 Don't crush him and still keep him down. A cup of cold wa-ter in



tat-ters and rags, We should never re-ject or dis-pise, But think of the ad-  
 leave here below, When the summons is heard from the skies, Death surely will come  
 we shall be-hold The mounds where the great and the small lie, Death calls them both hence  
 char-i-ty giv'n, Is remembered with joy in the skies, We all are but hu-



age, re-mem-ber, my friends, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.  
 and con-clu-sive-ly show, That six feet of earth will make us all of one size.  
 to the grave in the end, And six feet of earth will make us all of one size.  
 man, we all have to die, And six feet of earth will make us all of one size.



# No. 113. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

MISS ADA POWELL.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.*

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc-cess may
3. So give her ten-der care, Your pleasures free-ly share, Tho' all the
4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start; And don't neg-

hopes and dreams would just come true,  
hide her face when you pur-sue;  
world be false she will be true;  
lect her for your friendships new;

No woe would touch your life, No  
But if in joy or pain, In  
Then cause her no re-gret, And  
Tho' she be old and gray, Oa-

bit-ter-ness nor strife, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....  
sun-shine or in rain, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....  
watch lest you for-get, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....  
ress her ev-'ry day, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

## CHORUS

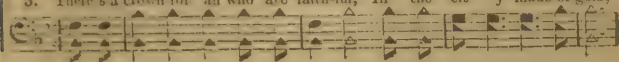
{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she  
Sue grieves when you are sad, Re-joic-es when you're glad, (Omit. ....)

does not think of you; You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

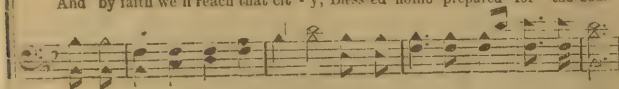




1. We are look-ing on to the fu-ture, We are press-ing to the goal,
2. We are travel-ing on to that coun-try, Of - ten wea-ry on the way,
3. There's a crown for all who are faith-ful, In the cit - y made of gold,



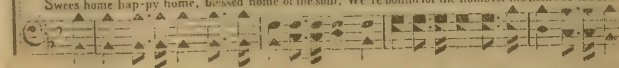
For we know that on and up-ward, We will find the home of the soul.  
But there's rest at home up yon-der, We can see the dawn of the day.  
And by faith we'll reach that cit - y, Bless-ed home prepared for the soul.



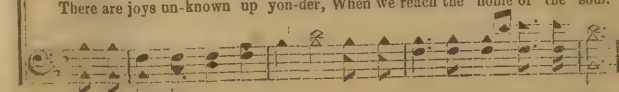
## CHORUS.



Sweet home, hap-py home, Sweet home of the soul,  
Sweet home hap-py home, blessed home of the soul. We're bound for the home for the home of the soul.



There are joys un-known up yon-der, When we reach the home of the soul.

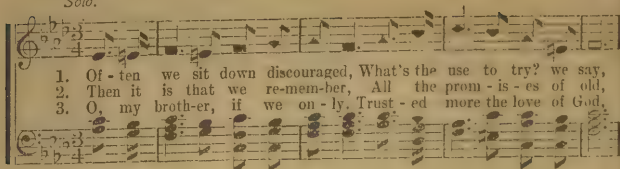


# No. 115 Tell Your Troubles To The Lord.

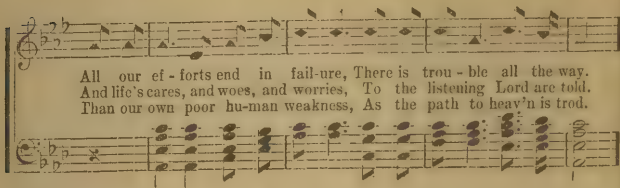
EBEN E. REXFORD.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

*Solo.*

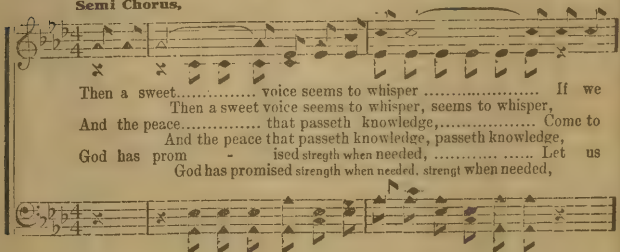


1. Of - ten we sit down discouraged, What's the use to try? we say,  
 2. Then it is that we re-mem-ber, All the prom - is - es of old,  
 3. O, my broth-er, if we on - ly. Trust - ed more the love of God,

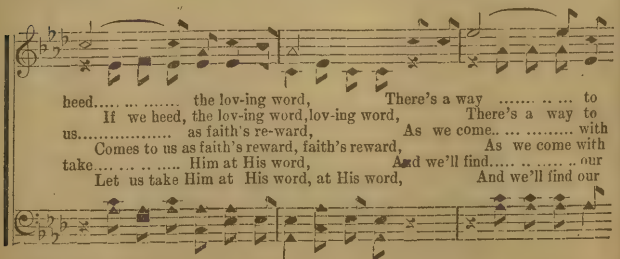


All our ef - forts end in fail-ure, There is trou - ble all the way.  
 And life's cares, and woes, and worries, To the listening Lord are told.  
 Than our own poor hu-man weakness, As the path to heav'n is trod.

## Semi Chorus,



Then a sweet..... voice seems to whisper ..... If we  
 Then a sweet voice seems to whisper, seems to whisper,  
 And the peace..... that passeth knowledge,..... Come to  
 And the peace that passeth knowledge, passeth knowledge,  
 God has prom - ised strength when needed, ..... Let us  
 God has promised strength when needed, strengt when needed,



heed..... the lov-ing word, There's a way ..... to  
 If we heed, the lov-ing word, lov-ing word, There's a way to  
 us..... as faith's re-ward, As we come..... with  
 Comes to us as faith's reward, faith's reward, As we come with  
 take..... Him at His word, And we'll find..... our  
 Let us take Him at His word, at His word, And we'll find our

# Tell Your Troubles to the Lord. Concluded.



end your troubles, ..... Go and tell ..... them to the Lord.  
 end your troubles, end your troubles, Go and tell them to the Lord.  
 all our troubles, ..... And we tell ..... them to the Lord.  
 all our troubles, all our troubles, And we tell them to the Lord.  
 trou-les van-ish, ..... When we tell ..... them to the Lord.  
 trou-les van-ish, trou-les van-ish, When we tell them to the Lord.



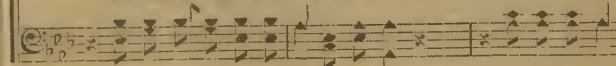
## CHORUS.



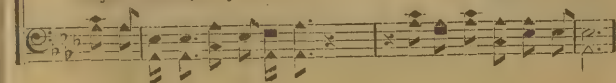
Go and tell ..... them to the Lord, Go and  
 Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord,



tell.. ..... them to the Lord, There's a way..... to  
 Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord, There's a way to



end your trou-les, ..... Go and tell... .. them to the Lord.  
 end your troubles, end your troubles, Go and tell them to the Lord.



## No. 116.

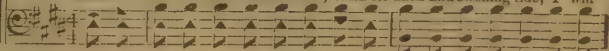
## Homeward Bound.

MRS. IDA C. REID.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



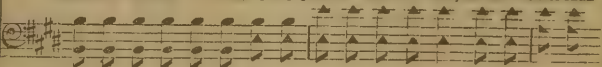
1. I am sailing on the wa-ters, Of this life's tempestuous sea, Nev-er  
2. "Peace, be still" I hear Him whisper, When the storms are rough and wide, Never  
3. When I've cros'd the boundless ocean, With its dark and swelling tide, I will



D, C. I am homeward bound for glo-ry, I must has-ten on the way, 'Tis the



fear-ing waves or breakers, For my Sav-ior sails with me, Ev - ry day I'm  
fear the fierc-est tempest, I am with my trust-ing child, On-ward sail-ing,  
spend the end-less a- ges, By my prec-ious Savior's side, All life's cares shall



bless- ed gos - pel sto - ry. That we hear from day to day, When I cross the



getting farther, From the shore I've left behind, Strewn with driftwood from wrecked  
nev-er drifting, I shall reach the port a-far, Where my loved ones with the  
be for-got-ten, So en-rap-tured I shall be, With the songs of saints and



bound-less o-cean, And the glo-ry land have found, I'll be hap-py wait-ing.

**Fine.**

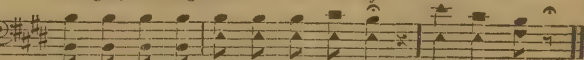
**CHORUS. D. C.**

Rit... ..



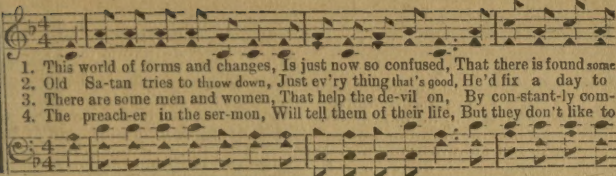
ves - sels, That have failed the port to find.  
an - gels, 'Wait my cross-ing at the bar.  
an - gels, Sound-ing thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

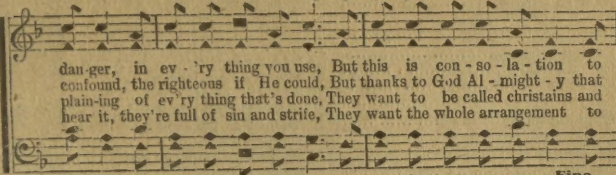
Homeward bound.



watch-ing, For the loved ones home-ward bound.

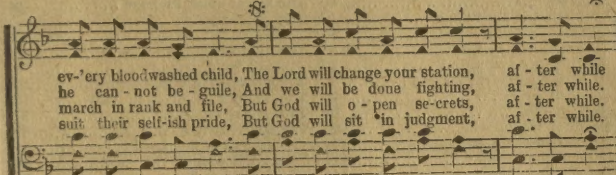
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

- 
1. This world of forms and changes, Is just now so confused, That there is found some
  2. Old Sa-tan tries to throw down, Just ev'ry thing that's good, He'd fix a day to
  3. There are some men and women, That help the de-vil on, By con-stant-ly com-
  4. The preach-er in the ser-mon, Will tell them of their life, But they don't like to



dan-ger, in ev-'ry thing you use, But this is con-so-la-tion to  
 confound, the righteous if He could, But thanks to God Al-might-y that  
 plain-ing of ev'ry thing that's done, They want to be called christains and  
 hear it, they're full of sin and strife, They want the whole arrangement to

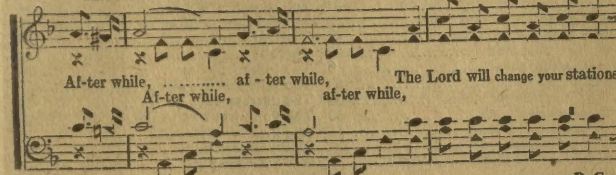
Fine.



ev-'ery bloodwashed child, The Lord will change your station, af-ter while  
 he can-not be-guile, And we will be done fighting, af-ter while.  
 march in rank and file, But God will o-pen se-crets, af-ter while.  
 suit their self-ish pride, But God will sit in judgment, af-ter while.

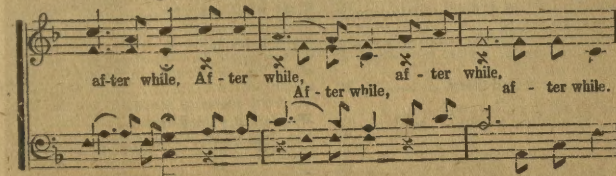
*D. S.—The Lord will change our sta-tion, Af-ter while.*

## CHORUS.



Af-ter while, ..... af-ter while, The Lord will change your stations,  
 Af-ter while, af-ter while,

D. S.



af-ter while, Af-ter while, af-ter while,  
 Af-ter while, af-ter while.



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